

The Daily Mirror

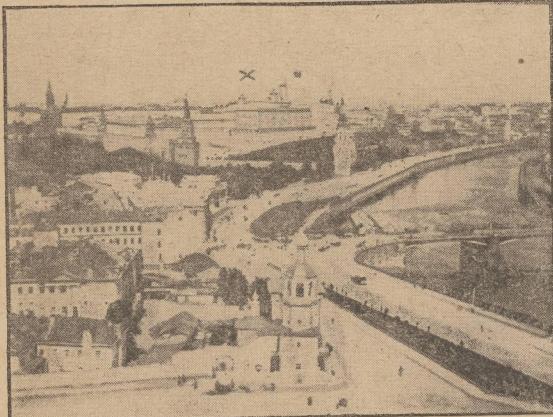
No. 406.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

MOSCOW TRAGEDY—VICTIM AND WIDOWED GRAND DUCHESS.



The Palace of the late Grand Duke Sergius within the walls of the Kremlin at Moscow is marked by a black cross in the photograph above. It was while driving towards it that he fell a victim to a well-aimed detonating bomb.



The Nikolski Gate of the Kremlin, leading into the famous Red Square. The Grand Duke's carriage passed through the gate, marked by a white cross, just before the bomb was thrown.



The white cross shows what is supposed to be the exact spot where the bomb was exploded beneath the carriage of the Grand Duke Sergius. The large building in the photograph is the Historical Museum at Moscow.



This is the latest portrait taken of the assassinated Grand Duke Sergius with the Grand Duchess, who is the sister of the Tsaritsa and the daughter of King Edward's favourite sister, the late Princess Alice. The Duchess did not share the unpopularity of her husband, and was repeatedly warned not to ride in public in the same carriage as the Grand Duke.

TERROR REIGNS IN RUSSIA.

Imperial Family in Suspense
as to Their Fate.

"NEXT ON THE LIST."

Revolutionaries Tell Dowager Empress That Her Life Is Forfeit.

TSAR'S MANIFESTO.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sunday Night.—As the details of the terrible crime at Moscow have gradually become known, they have only increased the profound impression produced here by the first news, causing a feeling of general consternation.

It is stated that the Imperial Family is completely prostrated by the tragic event and the awful suspense of uncertainty as to what will happen next.

The Dowager-Empress is alleged to have received a letter from the Social Revolutionary Party on Friday night, intimating that her time on earth would be short, as her name was next on the list.

It is also stated that on the same evening the Grand Dukes held a family council at the Palace of the Grand Duke Vladimir, and decided to make urgent representations to the Emperor as to the necessity of taking immediate measures to restore public tranquillity.

SHOWERS OF SEDITION.

On the other hand, revolutionary literature of the most violent character is being disseminated broadcast throughout the capital, and is picked up everywhere on the staircases of offices and factories and other similar places, where the pamphlets can be scattered unobserved.

Numbers have, however, also been picked up on the bridges and other public places. These proclamations call upon the workmen to make armed reprisals, and also openly declare that disaffection is fast spreading in the army.

On the day of the funeral the Tsar, the heads of the official and military world, and the members of the diplomatic body will attend a requiem service at Tsarskoe Selo. It is understood that this decision has been taken owing to the troubled condition of the country which renders it desirable for high persons to avoid attending public functions.

The Grand Duke Paul will arrive here to-day. It is stated that he is coming at the express wish of the Emperor, who desires to hear from him the opinion of foreign Governments and peoples upon the internal situation in this country.—Reuter's Special Service.

THE GRAND DUKE'S FUNERAL.

Body Lying in State and Guarded by Friends and Soldiers.

MOSCOW, Sunday.—The remains of the Grand Duke Sergius are now reposing in Chandon Monastery. The coffin is half covered with a Grand Ducal pall, made of gold embroidery with ermine borders.

On either side are arranged the Grand Duke's decorations, according to the rank each represents. Twice daily prayers are said by the clergy.

Watching the coffin in turn are generals and officials of the first, second, third, and fourth ranks of the Court, and personal friends of the late Grand Duke.

Outside the monastery detachments of troops are keeping watch, and before the door are posted two sentinels of the Moscow garrison.

At the funeral the Moscow Metropolitan will officiate, assisted by all the highest dignitaries of the Church.

It is thought that the body will be interred at Ilinskoye, and will be brought to St. Petersburg and placed in the cathedral of the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul at a later date, and in quiet ranks of the Court, and personal friends of the late Grand Duke.

TSAR'S DISTRESS.

His Majesty Makes a Pathetic Appeal to His People's Feelings.

ST. PETERSBURG, Saturday.—The following Imperial manifesto was issued to-day:

It has pleased Providence to afflict us with severe grief. Our beloved uncle, the Grand Duke Sergius Alexandrovitch, has died on February 4 (O.S.), in the forty-eighth year of his life, having fallen by the wicked hands of assassins, who aimed at his life, so dear to us.

Lamenting in him the uncle and friend, whose whole life, activity, and care were constantly de-

voted to the service of ourselves and the Fatherland, we firmly trust that all our loyal subjects will feel the heartfelt sympathy with the sorrow which has befallen our Imperial House, and will join their hearty prayers with ours for the repose of the soul of the deceased.

Given at Tsarskoe Selo.—NICHOLAS.—Reuter.

According to the "Echo de Paris," the Tsar, when he had regained his usual calmness, decided to grant the promised reforms.

SHAM SISTERS OF CHARITY.

Said To Be Accomplices of the Grand Duke's Assassins.

PARIS, Sunday.—The "Echo de Paris" states that, in addition to the official version, a semi-official account of the Grand Duke's murder is in circulation.

In a carriage following close behind the Grand Duke's carriage were apparently two Sisters of Charity, who, as their carriage drew up level with the Grand Ducal equipage, made signals to two men dressed as workpeople, who placed themselves in front of the horses attached to the Grand Duke's vehicle, and so forced the coachman to slacken speed.

At the same time the bogus Sisters of Charity drove rapidly away, and a sledge, which till now had kept in the background, came hurriedly to the scene.

When in close proximity to the Grand Duke an occupant hurled a bomb at the carriage of his Highness, and in a moment a terrible explosion had taken place and the Grand Duke was no more.—Exchange.

ENGLISH COURT IN MOURNING.

The Lord Chamberlain announces that the King has commanded that the Court shall wear mourning from to-morrow for one week for his late Imperial Highness the Grand Duke Sergius Alexandrovitch, G.C.B., uncle of the Emperor of Russia.

Ladies who have already provided themselves with dresses for the Court to be held on Friday, the 24th inst., need not appear in Court mourning.

STRIKE MOVEMENT GROWS.

The strike movement in Russia is extending in all directions.

The following have now ceased work on a demand for better hours and wages:

20,000 men at Sormovo Works, St. Petersburg. Telegraph operators on the Moscow-Rybinsk Railway.

Chemists' assistants at Moscow. Employees on the Windau-Rybinsk Railway. Bank clerks at Warsaw. Compositors at Lodz.

RUSSIANS AGGRESSIVE.

Engagement in Prospect Which Will Be Unique in Military Annals.

General Kropotkin is believed to be preparing to assume the aggressive on the Sha-ho.

An effort to disperse a band of Hunhuses under Japanese leaders resulted disastrously for General Lenizky's forces. After pursuing the enemy 120 versts, the Russians were surrounded by six squadrons of Japanese cavalry, four companies of infantry, and 2,000 Hunhuses.

The Japanese also pursued a raiding force of 15,000 Russian cavalry, and inflicted damage on it.

A general engagement is expected which will be unique in military annals, the front extending a distance of sixty-two miles.

BOMB IN PARIS.

Aggrieved Mexican Nearly Killed by Premature Explosion.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Sunday.—About five o'clock yesterday evening in the Rue Lemenais, near the Arc de Triomphe, passers-by were startled by a loud report and a large column of smoke which rose from the pavement.

When the smoke had cleared away a man was found kneeling on the ground, his face and hands covered with blood, and his clothes torn to shreds.

A crowd soon gathered, and the man, when pressed with questions, replied in broken French that he had intended to throw a bomb at the Mexican Legation.

It is stated that the name of the wounded man is Andres Garcia. He is of Spanish origin, and at one time possessed large estates in Mexico.

A few years ago Mexico made over to England a strip of territory, on which Garcia's land was situated.

Garcia was promised £120,000 indemnity, but the money was never paid. Garcia vainly appealed to the authorities, and finally resolved to come to Paris and make a demonstration before the Mexican Legation.

Yesterday he placed himself in the vicinity of the Legation, but while he was waiting for the Mexican Minister the bomb exploded and inflicted terrible injuries.

Three fingers and the thumb of one hand were torn away, and the hand will have to be amputated.

Given at Tsarskoe Selo.—NICHOLAS.—Reuter.

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TRAGEDY OF TWO HALFPENNIES.

Starving Wife Spends Them for Gas

To See Her Husband Die.

PATHETIC STORY.

A situation more poignantly dramatic than any playwright will dare to introduce into a tragedy is reported from that metropolis of hunger and distress, Canning Town.

The story of starvation is in itself all too common in that famine-stricken district. It is an unheard-of incident that raises the tragic story from the sad level of such cases.

In a wretched room in a little house in Canning Town a man lay dying of pneumonia. He had been out of work for six months. His disease had been aggravated by slow starvation, and the poor fellow's case was hopeless.

The room was faintly illuminated by a gas jet. By its glimmer the poor watching wife saw the change of death come over her husband's pallid face. She pressed nearer the pallet on which he lay and grasped his hand. Then the gas went out. It was regulated by a penny-in-the-slot meter, and the poor pennyworth was exhausted.

Darkness shrouded the room with Death. The poor woman suffered an agony of grief. She could not even see the face of her dying partner. There was not another penny in the house, but she had two halfpennies, and she ran into the street to get them changed for a penny, so that the light might be restored for her to see the last message of farewell in her husband's glazing eyes.

Tragic Quest for a Penny.

With feet cut by the stones—the poor creature had no boots—she rushed out into the street, and obtained from a passer-by a penny for her two halfpennies. She then hurried back, and in a few moments her husband was dead.

The story was told to the *Daily Mirror* by Mr. Ridgley, who administers the West Ham Children's Diner and Clothing Fund.

"A neighbour of the poor widow" brought me the news," he said, "and I went and found her with four little children absolutely starving."

"I at once got them some food, and I have since investigated the case. Mr. George R. Sims, to whom I mentioned it, has kindly sent me a sovereign for the widow, and any further moneys I may receive will be carefully applied."

"In another recent case I found a woman dangerously ill with influenza."

"She had no clothing whatever on her emaciated body, and the bed—if you can call it a bed—had only a dirty coverlet on it. I think, with care, this woman will pull through."

"Some time ago Mr. George R. Sims accompanied me on a tour of the worst parts of Canning Town and West Ham. I remember one case where we found a poor wife attending to her husband's feet, which were cut and bleeding from his long tramps in search of work."

"Since last November we have given 112,000 meals to children in this district."

"I have read that the alien and the agricultural labourers come to compete with the dockers and others, but I live in the midst of it, and all the men I see are 'Cockneys.'"

GRAVE DUG AT HIS DOOR.

Uncomfortable Plight of an Unpopular School-Teacher.

A newly-appointed school-teacher at Arigna, near Boyle, Co. Roscommon, woke up one morning last week to find an unmistakable grave dug outside his front door.

Consequently a number of police have been drafted in from Boyle to guard the schoolhouse and its teacher.

The trouble has arisen through the local district councillors appointing the son of the former teacher in preference to the nominee of the parish priest.

For this they have been excommunicated by Dr. Hoare, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Ardagh.

CHLOROFORMED BY BURGLARS.

A page-boy at Captain O'Sullivan's house at Burton-on-Trent was found bound and gagged in a bedroom and his mistress's jewellery scattered about.

He says he discovered two burglars at work, and they set upon him and brutally assaulted him.

Medical testimony now makes it quite clear that the lad was also chloroformed.

CABMEN TO LEARN MOTORING.

A thousand cabmen have signified their willingness to learn to drive motors.

Three times that number are opposed to the innovation, the majority of them being elderly men. Age, however, is no barrier. Any man who qualifies will receive his motor licence, regardless of age.

WHO WAS TO BLAME?

Officials Reticent Over the Disaster to the Submarine A5.

Petrol, or gasoline, leaked into Submarine A5; a spark instantly ignited the explosive vapour, and six brave men were killed and fourteen injured.

"Shock caused by accidental explosion of petrol vapour" was the verdict the jury delivered at the inquest at Queenstown on Saturday.

Lieutenant Hall, commander of H.M.S. Hazard, said he was not aware of any leaky joints in the petrol tanks to account for the prevalence of vapour, but he had known of leaky joints in other vessels.

The crew were supposed to see that the tanks were properly screwed up. Officers and men were most reliable.

Captain Edgar Lees, of H.M.S. Thames, inspecting Captain of Submarine Boats, said he agreed with Commander Hall.

Couplous Petrol Vapour Present.

He believed that in all probability there was petrol vapour in the after-part of the boat, which was exploded by a spark, not from a switch, but from one of the more distant points to which there was current.

Petrol vapour could only come from leaks or pipes. It was possible there was a leak, but unlikely.

There should be no petrol vapour in the boat at any time. It would be most imprudent to work the switch if there were. Any vapour should have been detected. The only prevention was ventilation.

From what he saw of the boat there must have been a large quantity of petrol vapour in her.

There were only two possible causes for the disaster—accident or culpable negligence. He had no objection to give details to the jury, but not for publication, as France, Germany, and other Powers eagerly sought information about our submarine boats.

MR. J. S. H. BANNER.



Conservative candidate for the Eerton Division of Liverpool. The polling has been fixed for Wednesday next.

THE DUKE'S GEOGRAPHY.

Army Chief's Blunder Illustrates the Necessity for More Precise Knowledge.

What did the British Empire really mean? asked the Duke of Fife at a meeting of the British Empire League on Saturday. It meant, he said, that they were no longer inhabitants of a foggy little island in the North Sea, but citizens of a world-wide Empire, greater than anything the world had seen before.

In emphasising the necessity for the better teaching of geography, Lord Derby recounted a story of the late Duke of Cambridge.

When he was Commander-in-Chief his Royal Highness wished some troops stationed in one part of Canada to be relieved by troops from another part. It seemed quite simple until it was pointed out that it would be the same as sending troops from the Horse Guards to relieve others in Central Asia.

KING'S NEW TURBINE YACHT.

The five Clyde shipbuilders on the Admiralty list have sent in tenders, plans, and models for a new yacht for King Edward.

The yacht will be considerably smaller than the present Victoria and Albert, which was built at Pembroke dockyard.

It is understood that turbine engines are to be supplied for.

The little baby daughter of Mrs. Seymour Hicks (Miss Ellaline Terrell) has been christened Betty Ellaline Mary.

HOSPITAL STRIKE.

Scandal Which Caused Royal Princess to Cancel an Engagement.

REVELATIONS EXPECTED.

The honorary staff of the Queen's Jubilee Hospital, Earl's Court, founded seventeen years ago by Mr. Fitzroy Benham, M.R.C.S., have resigned in a body.

The hospital is doing excellent work in a poor quarter, and because of the large and ever-increasing demands of the district it has been proposed to build a new wing at a cost of about £5,500, giving accommodation for another forty-five beds.

But with only £2,000 in hand the committee decided not to incur this expenditure, but to limit the undertaking to the erection of the ground floor only, leaving the rest until the necessary money was forthcoming.

The medical staff disapproved, and one of them, an eminent gynaecologist, of Brook-street, wrote to several distinguished supporters of the hospital criticising the action of the committee, whereupon the board passed a resolution condemning the surgeon's action, and in reply the whole staff, with the exception of the founder and Mr. Moore, the dentist, handed in their resignations.

Further, they considered it ...duty as honourable men to lay certain facts before Princess Louise of Schleswig-Holstein, who had consented to lay the foundation-stone of the extension, with the result that her Highness cancelled the engagement.

What the Doctors Disapprove.

One of the doctors who has resigned said to the *Daily Mirror* on Saturday that the building dispute was only the culmination of a long series of events.

Their case would appear in the "Lancet" and the "British Medical Journal," but he might say that the staff considered that the hospital had been altogether badly managed; that there was a danger of its being run as a "one-man show"; that the members of the committee were not men of sufficient experience in such matters, and that things had been done which they as honourable men could not put up with.

They did not desire, of course, to leave the patients in the lurch, and had intimated that they would continue to attend them for a reasonable time. They had no objection to the hospital, and wished it every success.

Meanwhile, the two house-surgeons have been placed in a somewhat awkward position, and it is uncertain whether they will remain or not, whilst friction between the nurses and the recently-appointed matron has ended in the latter's resignation.

STUDENTS ARE USEFUL.

Prince of Wales's Hospital Inquiry Committee Give an Important Report.

Clearer distinction between hospitals and the medical schools attached to them, particularly as regards the application of money contributed by the public for maintenance, is strongly recommended by the Committee of Inquiry appointed by the Prince of Wales, as president of King Edward's Hospital Fund for London.

Students keep the physicians and surgeons upon the alert, and also do a great deal of useful work themselves, besides attracting eminent men by the opportunity afforded of teaching them.

But the quiet of a hospital without students must often be a comfort to patients, though the clinical experience of a hospital is to budding doctors invaluable.

£1,000 A GOAL.

How Over 230,000 People Swarmed to Saturday's Cup-ties.

No fewer than 230,203 spectators were present at the eight Cup-tie football matches on Saturday.

| Attendance. | Receipts. |
|-------------|------------|
| 37,436 | £1,447 9 9 |
| 25,000 | 1,417 18 9 |
| 31,000 | 1,417 18 9 |
| 36,413 | 1,238 0 0 |
| 40,000 | 1,188 0 0 |
| 25,000 | 920 0 0 |
| 17,600 | 863 0 0 |
| 19,371 | 742 0 3 |

And all this money was spent in watching 176 football players score twenty-three goals, and as the six winning teams only scored fifteen goals between them it works out at £1,000 a goal.

BISHOP'S CONQUEST OF LIONS.

The Bishop of Chichester told an amusing story at a church gathering at Westminster on Saturday.

He said that the Bishop of Masherland vanquished three lions by reading aloud to them the Thirty-nine Articles. On arriving at the Article of Justification by Faith the lions turned tail and fled.

REVIVAL CONQUESTS.

Four Clergymen Among the "Penitents" at the Albert Hall.

The most remarkable converts at the Torrey-Alexander missions have been four clergymen.

One of these stepped forward to the inquiry rooms as the meeting for men in Exeter Hall yesterday afternoon. His cloth and clerical collar made him conspicuous amongst the penitents.

It is calculated that a quarter of a million people have attended the twenty-seven meetings of the Torrey-Alexander mission up to date in London.

On Saturday and yesterday evenings though could not gain admission to the Albert Hall, and all the boxes are booked a week ahead.

To-morrow the revivals begin their meetings to business men in Cannon-street Hotel, opening daily at 1.15 and closing at two o'clock sharp.

A new feature is to be a weekly meeting for men and women who have been converted since the meeting began.

The audience at the Albert Hall last night was the most "distinguished" yet in attendance. The Bishop of Ripon was present, with the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen, Lord Kinmaid, Lord and Lady Wimborne, several baronets, and seven members of Parliament.

At least fifty men, including a clergyman, responded to the conversion call by standing up all over the hall. One in his eagerness at the close walked forward and asked to have some "man of God speak with me."

CHILDREN'S CRUSADE.

Extraordinary Fervour at a Bangor Juvenile Revival Meeting.

One little boy at a large children's revival meeting at Bangor thanked God publicly for the conversion of his father, and prayed that he might be held fast.

A little girl's petition for the conversion of her father evoked loud sobs and cries of "Amen" from other children.

A third child prayed for peace between Russia and Japan.

Some difficulty was found in closing the meeting at seven, when the chapel in which it was held was required for an ordinary prayer meeting, many children fervently praying aloud at the same time.

Then, to the number of 500, they marched through the town singing hymns, as they had done before their meeting.

"AGONY" WRITER DEAD.

Clergyman's Strange Posthumous Message Through the "Times."

The death of a clergyman who perished through the agony column of the "Times" is announced. He was the Rev. T. G. Headley, of the Manor House, Petersham.

Mr. Headley left behind him the following posthumous message, published the day after his death:—

Blood that was a murder in the Jews to shed and defile is now deemed a power for cleansing the Gentiles.

Every Saturday he used to contribute mysterious sentences to the "Times" agony column under the heading, "Pan-Anglican Congress Problems."

One of these was as follows:—

"Churches pray for Christ's Advent, but to the world 'tis plain
He would be mocked and rejected if He did come again."

Mr. Headley had formerly held a commission in the Army, but later entered the Church.

"PHYSICAL DRILL" CONDEMNED.

"No physical drill in schools," urged Dr. William Watson in an address at Glasgow on medical science in education.

He frankly went on to confess that the medical profession do not know sufficient about the body in its earlier stages to lay down what movements were beneficial.

He also held that no schools should be more than one storey high, and land should be acquired as romping-grounds for children.

REFUSED THE ROYAL TOAST.

Refusing, on "conscientious" grounds, to propose the King's health at a dinner the Irish Junior Football League are about to give to the Glasgow Junior League team at Belfast, Mr. William Reid, who was to have been chairman, has been replaced by Mr. Harry Crowe.

An arbitrator has awarded £17,217, plus costs, to the Gaiety Theatre Company, being the difference between the cost of the theatre the company would have been satisfied with and the ornate building the L.C.C. wished to have placed on the Aldwych site.

THE KING'S HORSE FALLS DEAD.

Ambush II.'s Great Steeplechasing Career Cut Short.

POPULAR FAVOURITE.

The King's famous racehorse Ambush II. dropped dead on Saturday while at exercise at the Carragh.

Since he won the Grand National in 1900, amid a scene of enthusiasm which no one who was present will ever forget, he has not shown consistent form. But he remained a popular favourite, and hopes were high that he would repeat his historic victory in the Grand National to be held next month.

Now the great horse's career is over, and perhaps some explanation of his disappointing performances may be found in the disease of the heart which is the suspected cause of his death.

The news created great excitement among the distinguished company assembled at Sandown Park races, and was the topic of universal regret in sporting circles. His Majesty, at the time Prince of Wales, achieved an unique record five years ago by winning in the same season the Grand National, with Ambush II., and the three great classics—the Two Thousand Guineas, Derby, and St. Leger—with Diamond Jubilee.

Stoutest Irish Blood.

Ambush II., bred eleven years ago, came of the stoutest Irish racing blood, and, as usual in Ireland, was trained from his earliest days for steeplechasing. Though a son of the famous Ben Battle, progenitor of many of the most celebrated champions in their time, Ambush was a heavy-framed horse and did not take kindly to jumping, but careful training converted him into a magnificent type of 'chaser.

On easy courses Ambush was frequently beaten, and in several essays over his favourite, but difficult, course at Liverpool he had not the best of luck.

Premier honours seemed again within his reach until he fell at the very last jump in the Grand National of 1903, and twelve months ago, when going well in the foremost flight, he was knocked down by another horse jumping sideways. On that occasion he fell so that his two competitors came to grief in the course of the contest.

Ambush was bought for the moderate sum of 500 guineas to do duty in the royal colours. He has always been trained in Ireland, and was a popular idol there.

The well-known steeplechase jockey, A. Anthony, invariably rode him, and we heard with regret that Anthony suffered severe injuries when Ambush dropped dead under him on Saturday. The horse had been for years afflicted with rheumatism, but the probable cause of death was heart disease.

TEMPTED BY "PHONETICS."

Mysterious Influence Which Compelled a Convict To Commit Felonies.

"Phonetic influence," said Lester Simmons to Mr. Justice Kennedy at Bristol on Saturday, was the reason he had again lapsed into crime.

Feeling, he went on to say, that he could make himself at home with his Lordship, he proceeded to explain his meaning.

As a young man he enlisted in the Gordon Highlanders, and while at Chatham became friendly with the convict officials who practised mesmerism on him.

He then got into trouble, and for the last twenty years had been compelled on every opportunity by the "phonetic influence" of the police to commit a felony. There were many convicts under the same "phonetic power."

The Judge sent him back to complete a term of penal servitude, and gave him six months' imprisonment in addition.

TOO FAT TO GET WORK.

"He was so abnormally fat that he was unable to obtain work," said a witness at the inquest on Saturday at Westminster on the body of an Austrian butcher named Gustav Fertig, aged twenty-nine, who shot himself in Hyde Park.

IRISH EXPLANATION.

Found raving, surrounded by about 400 children, Mary Dennis was taken in charge for being drunk. At Southwark on Saturday she explained: "I was not drunk, but excited through being murdered by my landlady." She was, however, fined 13s., or ten days.

DOCTOR'S 100 MILE BOAT VOYAGE.

The lot of the medical practitioner on the Newfoundland coast is not a very happy one.

It is not uncommon, says the "British Medical Journal," for a doctor to travel 100 miles by boat—there are no roads—to attend a patient.

BLUNDER OF JUSTICE.

Release of a Man Who Suffered for Another's Fault.

Once again a great error of our criminal jurisdiction has been set right, and the conviction of an innocent man, owing to mistaken identity, quashed by the King's intervention.

A man named Henry Underwood, of Birmingham, was released from gaol on Saturday by order of the Home Secretary. He was sentenced at the last West Bromwich Sessions, in July, to twelve months' imprisonment for fraud, although several witnesses swore that he was many miles away from the place at which the fraud occurred. So he went to prison, but he had a friend who believed in him. And when the successful result of Mr. Beck's appeal was published this friend took upon himself the arduous duty that had been done by Mr. G. R. Sims.

Twice Sentenced.

For three weeks Mr. Angus Lewis, representing the Home Office, stayed at West Bromwich, and made searching inquiries into the whole case. One of the points raised by Underwood being that a previous term of twelve months' imprisonment for a similar offence was equally undeserved.

Then, after this strict investigation, came the following letter from Mr. Akers-Douglas, conveying the good news of liberty to the unjustly imprisoned man:

Whitehall, Feb. 17.

The Secretary of State, having had under his careful consideration the case of Harry Underwood, and having caused careful inquiry to be made by the Treasury solicitor, I am directed to acquaint you that, in view of all the circumstances, he has felt justified in advising His Majesty to remit the remainder of the sentence, and has given instructions for the prisoner's immediate release. I am your obedient servant, C. E. TROUT.

Surely here is another good claim for compensation, and it remains to be seen whether Underwood's friends will not call the attention of Parliament to his case.

MR. WILLIAM HANBURY AGGS,



The Liberal candidate for the Everton Division of Liverpool, where a by-election has become necessary by the resignation of Sir J. Willcocks.

COMEDY OF A "FLIT."

Tenant Takes a Hint from His Landlord's Tale of Woe.

"I feel very sore, Mr. Toy," said Mr. George Edward Young to his tenant on meeting him in Romford-road, East Ham. "A neighbour of yours did a moonlight flit last night."

Mr. Toy expressed his sympathy, and profited by his neighbour's example the same night. He was in arrears with his rent, and also owed the milkman a little bill.

This dairyman witnessed Mr. Toy's moonlight flit, and followed the furniture van on a bicycle. Later he called on Mr. Toy at his new domicile in Romford-road, Ilford, and presented his account.

The chaf turned upon moving day, and Mr. Toy related how he met Mr. Young.

"He never thought I was going to shoot the moon when he was talking to me," said Mr. Toy, who has been ordered to pay £20 for rent and costs.

STOLE A PEERESS'S CLOAK.

"We stole nothing; we only attempted to escape," pleaded Charles Gale, who, with Frederick Easton, was charged on Saturday with stealing a cloak at West Lodge, Winchmore-hill, a seat of the Marchioness of Ely.

Gale was sentenced to five years' penal servitude, and Easton to six months' hard labour.

TYPHUS IN LONDON.

After Twenty Years the Deadly "Gaul Fever" Breaks Out Once More.

ALIEN IMPORTATION.

There has been an outbreak of typhus in Brantide-street, Mile End-road. Four cases have occurred in the family of a tailor named Greenbaum, a German Jew. Again aliens have proved how undesirable and dangerous their presence is in our midst, as typhus has been extinct in London for twenty years.

The first case, that of a child of twelve, Millie Greenbaum, occurred on January 22, and since then three more cases have followed, the last being on February 17.

All these cases have been treated at the Homerton Fever Hospital, but two were first of all received into the London Hospital, where extraordinary precautions have been taken to prevent a further outbreak.

The wards into which the two Greenbaums were received have been utterly cut off from the rest of the world.

The doctor who attends those wards is allowed to see no other patient. The nurses are under similar orders. The floors and walls of the wards are regularly disinfected. The bedding and clothes of doctors, nurses, and patients are disinfected in a way to kill any germ. Even the letters coming from the wards are baked before they are allowed to be posted.

Typhus and Typhoid.

In conversation with an eminent physician at the hospital, yesterday, the *Daily Mirror* learnt the following facts.

Very few doctors have ever seen a case of typhus, and it is almost impossible to distinguish it from typhoid.

If, however, the patient be seen three days after the illness starts, a rash is found on him that immediately stamps it as typhus; unfortunately, most patients are not seen until the rash has disappeared.

If, towards the end of the illness, the patient's temperature fall suddenly, it proves again that the disease is typhus, not typhoid. The treatment for the two diseases is similar.

Typhus is a far more deadly disease than typhoid, especially to grown persons. In a ward full of typhus cases more than half the doctors and nurses attending would be smitten by the disease, in fact it might well be named the "doctor-killer."

Typhoid is induced by swallowing some poisonous matter, as in the case of the Lincoln epidemic. Typhus is brought on by ill-fated, hungry, and dirty surroundings.

Sixteen in Six Rooms.

It appears that two families, numbering altogether sixteen persons, inhabited the six rooms of the small house in Brantide-street. The Greenbaums occupy the lower half of the house.

The furniture and clothing of the Greenbaums have been thoroughly fumigated. The family dwelling in the upper part of the house are under notice and quit-to-day. In fact, every precaution has been taken.

The gravity of the situation must not be underrated, however. There are yet two children in the Greenbaum family who have not had the disease, one a child in arms, of sickly appearance, and it will be providential if the other family, crowded as they were into two upper rooms of the same house, escape scot-free.

BAD AS AN ALIEN.

Coroner Suggests Russian Treatment for a Brutal Father.

"A dose of penal servitude or such treatment as is meted out to Russian peasants" is what Dr. Wynne Westcott suggested for George William Pitts, on whose six-weeks-old baby he was holding an inquest.

Pitts, although in good employment, was constantly drunk, and failed to provide medical attention for his child. Last Sunday week he gave his wife only 8d. for the dinner.

His mother-in-law said Pitts was a "beast of a man."

He was constantly "luggering" the child out of his mother's arms, had knocked all her teeth out, and burst into her house, set fire to the place, and broke her ribs.

The coroner said the N.S.P.C.C. should look into the case. A verdict of Natural Death was returned.

DEPRESSING BUSINESS.

A mortuary-keeper at the Hackney Infirmary had just taken a coffin up the lift when he accidentally fell down the shaft and was killed.

It was stated by the man's housekeeper at the inquest on Saturday that he occasionally drank. The coroner was not surprised, as a mortuary-keeper's business, he said, was depressing.

POISON MYSTERY.

Woman Nurses Her Prison-born Baby in the Dock.

Two married women, one with a baby born three weeks ago in prison, in her arms, stood in the dock at Armagh on Saturday charged with a crime which has startled exceedingly the little village of Mullaleish.

They were Mrs. Agnes Black and Mrs. Sarah Pearson, and it is alleged that they poisoned Mrs. Alice Pearson, their mother and mother-in-law respectively, last June.

For twenty years Mrs. Pearson was housekeeper to Mr. John Troughton, a poor-law guardian; he died two years before her death, and from time to time he gave her medical relief for her.

During the early part of last year the prisoners lived with her, but they were quarrelsome. Mrs. Black left, and then the home was happier.

Mrs. Pearson died rather suddenly, and there was trouble as to the division of her property—£38 in the Post Office, and a life policy.

Exhumation followed sinister whispers; and evidence was obtained that a woman bought poison from a chemist, and that the prisoners had the handling of Mrs. Pearson's food.

The case was adjourned till to-day.

MAFeking HERO'S DEATH.

Officer's Tribute to the Lancer Who Was Killed at the Opening of Parliament.

He possessed all the qualifications of a good and faithful soldier, and his death will be much felt by his regiment and by his comrades.

In these words, said the colonel at the inquest on Saturday, was the death officially recorded of Charles Youngman, of the 21st Lancers, who was thrown from his horse on the occasion of the royal opening of Parliament and killed.

A verdict of Accidental Death was returned, and Lieutenant Protheroe Smith, on behalf of the regiment, offered the deepest sympathy to Private Youngman's mother.

Youngman was one of the defenders of Mafeking.

ARTIST'S EXTRA "TURN."

Extraordinary Confession of an Actor Who Expects an "Engagement at Dartmoor."

An extraordinary confession was made by Charles Cuming, actor and author, charged at Bow-street on Saturday with obtaining £100 by false pretences.

Walking into the police station Cuming explained that he obtained the money from an Adelphi money-lender by giving him a charge on his father's business, in which he had no interest.

"Yesterday," he went on to say, "I saw an inquiry in the 'Encore' newspaper saying, 'What has become of Charles Cuming?' I went to a post office and replied, 'In reply to query Charles Cuming opens to-morrow at Bow-street. Long engagement. Dartmoor to follow—C. C.'"

The prisoner, who seemed very weak and ill, was remanded.

"BOSS UNION SMASHER."

Emigration Agent Accused of Offering Work He Was Not in a Position To Give.

Mr. Graeme Hunter, known as the "boss union smasher," who is charged with inducing people to emigrate to Canada, promising them work which he was not in a position to offer, presented a novel petition in the Judiciary Appeal Court, Edinburgh, on Saturday.

He asked for the appointment of a commission to take evidence in Canada.

Mr. Blackburn, for the Crown, said the defence originally put in seventy-nine witnesses in Canada, beginning with the Minister of the Interior, and they wanted the Crown to pay the expense of bringing them over.

In refusing the petition, the Lord Justice Clerk said the practice of the law was that witnesses must be produced, and tell their own story.

ONE CUP OF
PLASMON
Cocoa

Contains more nutriment than
Beef or ten cups of ordinary
cocoa.

As supplied to the War
Office.

ECCENTRIC LADY.

Ate Eggshells and Had Very Novel Ideas of Dress.

WILL SET ASIDE.

Is a lady who habitually goes to bed with her clothes on, undresses when she gets up in the morning, walks about in the street in her nightgown, and eats eggs with the shells on, in a fit mental condition to make a will?

This was the problem Sir J. Gorell Barnes, in the Probate Division, had to decide on Saturday in respect of the estate of the late Mrs. Emily Ball, who died in Catford Asylum on October 12, 1903.

In 1883 Mrs. Ball, who lived at Bridgewater, married her second husband, a widower, and in 1884 made a will giving him a life interest in her property, which was ultimately to go to certain relations. In 1889, while her husband was in the infirmary, where he had an arm amputated, Mrs. Ball took to drink. In 1900 she made the will now disputed.

Chased by Rude Boys in the Street.

Boys in the street used to run after her, said a relieving officer of the Bridgwater Union, for she often appeared only half-dressed, and mumbled when spoken to.

James Davis, a schoolmaster, said he met her once wearing an old bonnet, her hair flying about in the wind, and her dress open. She was very dirty, and when he spoke to her she burst out laughing and rambled in her talk. He left her because she attracted attention.

Ellen Redwood, who had been in the service of Mr. and Mrs. Ball, gave the most astounding evidence. She had seen Mrs. Ball talking to road-menders in her night attire, and she would drink a pint and a half of raw whisky a day. Once she gave Redwood five guineas to buy a pint of whisky with; Mr. Ball snatched the money away and gave her a shilling instead. She would deliberately rub against her husband's shoulder after his arm had been taken off.

Sir Gorell Barnes set aside the will of 1900, finding in favour of that of 1884, with costs out of the estate.

TEA DEFEATS PORRIDGE.

Scotch Physician Laments the Tendency to Discard Oatmeal.

Porridge is losing its popularity in Scotland, according to a Board of Trade report, which declares that the consumption of oatmeal is constantly decreasing.

Tea is much more drunk than formerly—three times a day by many Scottish households.

The inference is that the leaf has supplanted the grain; the "cup that cheers" is preferred to the "bowl that builds."

The report hints at a tendency among farm servants to demand their wages in money rather than in kind, which may have induced them to buy luxuries instead of less toothsome, but more nutritious, articles. Frequently, too, oatmeal is bartered for fish and other dainties.

An eminent Scottish Harley-street physician shook his head sorrowfully yesterday at these things. "It is all too true," he said. "It is the beginning of the end for Scotland's supremacy among the nations."

Harvesters in his young days sat around a great "forty-shilling porridge-pot." Now they prefer the steaming tea-urn—a degenerate race!

The Scottish colony in London have a difficulty in purchasing genuine oatmeal. It was not in Carlyle's day. The sage of Clydesdale always used to have his meal sent from Craignaputlock, Leigh Hunt once had a plate of porridge at Carlyle's, and used frequently to come for porridge suppers afterwards.

PICTURES BY WIRE.

Wonderful Instrument Said To Be Able to Transmit Distant Scenes.

Professor Cerebotani has just reached London from Italy, by invitation of our Admiralty, to give demonstrations with what he calls his "typewriting telegraph."

Time and space are to be annihilated by the "telephotometer," which is claimed to be capable of transmitting "wire pictures" of distant scenes with speed equal to that of the ordinary telegram cable.

The Admiralty think so well of the machine that they have ordered two of them, and Mr. Marconi has expressed himself charmed with the invention. "I have patented it with the German Patents Office," said the professor to the *Daily Mirror*, "and from the German and Italian Governments I have received most flattering compliments as the result of trials."

It is, he believes, destined to "put our thoughts into pictorial form and give our words a material existence."

INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS.

It is rumoured in Northwood that Sir Frederick Dixon Harland, the present Conservative member for the Uxbridge Division of Middlesex, is shortly to be raised to the peerage.

Mr. J. Hickory Wood, the author of so many Drury Lane pantomimes, is writing a biography of the late Mr. Dan Leno.

No fewer than 200 applications for the post of relieving officer to Bethnal Green Union were received by the guardians. The salary is only £80 per annum.

Several hundreds of operatives are thrown out of employment by the fire which broke out at Messrs. Brotherton, Harrop, and Co.'s mill, at Preston on Saturday.

Because his horse and cart struck fast in a field at Widerspool, a Warrington carter exclaimed that he was sick of the thing, and jumped into a pit 3ft. deep. Later he was charged with attempted suicide.

Not only have the Worshipful Company of Drapers extended the time for the collection of the balance of the first £300,000 required for the re-building of King's College Hospital, but in the event of this sum being raised by December 31 next they have promised £10,000 instead of £5,000. The fund now stands at over £120,000.

One of the St. James's Park keepers on Saturday found a dead duck lying on the side of the lake. He was surprised to find that the bird had swallowed a penny toy clock.

"Carrying coal to Newcastle" is equalled by an incident reported from Cardiff. A cargo of German coke has been imported into the latter town during the past few days.

Communication between Lancashire and Yorkshire was cut off for nearly six hours on Saturday, owing to the derailment of a goods train in Summit Tunnel, near Todmorden.

London parks would look very much prettier, suggests, "County Gentleman," if they contained a few cattle, while Kensington Gardens would be greatly improved by a small herd of fallow deer.

Young ladies attending Welshpool County School are to be drilled by a military sergeant in future. The headmistress had complained to the governors that the physique of her pupils was distinctly below that of most schoolgirls.

Undaunted by their failure to obtain a hall in Merthyr for this week, the "Pentecostal Dancers" are determined to remain in the neighbourhood. Two of the "sisters" from London are visiting them prior to their departure for India.

HOW AGRICULTURAL LABOURERS ARE PAID.



This map shows at a glance the average total weekly earnings of ordinary agricultural labourers, including the estimated value of allowances in kind, in all parts of the British Isles.

Crewe is one of the few towns in the country where men outnumber women. The latter are in a minority of a thousand.

Sea lead-casting matches will form a novel competition at Lowestoft on March 2. A 6oz. lead is to be used, and each entrant will be allowed three casts.

British felt manufacturers have entered into a pooling arrangement with the object of keeping prices steadfast by adjusting the output for the various markets.

A tree growing inside a tree may be seen at Moulton in South Lincolnshire. It is a healthy sycamore, now 12ft. high, and has sprung from a seedling which fell into the hollow of a decayed willow.

Eight years ago one of the workmen at a colliery at Festiniog, in Wales, lost half a sovereign out of his wages. This sum has just now reached him by post, sent by "Repentant Sinner, Conscience Cottage, City Uneasy."

The establishment of a public health museum is warmly advocated by the Medical Faculty of the Dublin Catholic University Medical School. Great educational advantages, it is urged, would accrue to the public from such an institution.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

Descriptions of the Principal Photographs in To-day's "Daily Mirror."

ALL ABOUT THE PICTURES.

THE MOSCOW ASSASSINATION.

We are able to place before our readers to-day on pages 1, 8, and 9 some interesting pictures illustrating the event which more than any other fills people's minds just now—the assassination of the Grand Duke Sergius in Moscow.

The scene of the grim tragedy appears in the photographs on page 1, and the portraits on the same page of the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess give a human interest to what otherwise perhaps only appeals as a political demonstration. It has been common knowledge that the widowed Grand Duchess did not lead an altogether happy life with her late husband, but none the less her terrible death by the hand of a political assassin must be a shock from which she will not easily recover.

The pathetic part of it is that those who have died the Grand Duchess so severe a blow would be the last to wish her ill. She was as popular as the Grand Duke was hated. Always interested in the welfare of the poorer members of the community, she was ever to the fore in works of charity, and was actually engaged in superintending the dispatch of comforts for the wounded at the seat of war, as seen in our picture on pages 8, 9, when news of the assassination was brought to her.

By the way, we should like to call our readers' attention to the large picture on the wall of the room in which the Grand Duchess is at work. It represents the late Tsar receiving a deputation of peasants, and of itself affords a significant commentary on the events which have led to the tragedy in Moscow.

MESSENGER BOY'S JOURNEY.

Few people hear of the strange commissions entrusted to the well-known boy messengers.

Called up at a moment's notice to undertake a journey representing altogether a distance of over a thousand miles, District Messenger, No. 1,335 (P. S. Clayton), whose portrait is on page 8, was equal to the occasion.

He was instructed to carry an ear-trumpet from London to Queenstown, and to hand it to a passenger on the liner Baltic. Accordingly, he caught the Irish mail from Euston in less than two hours from the time the message was received, and after successfully accomplishing his long journey, and delivering the ear-trumpet to its anxious owner, came back again by the first train available.

On reporting himself in London, he handed over 4s. 1d. change out of the £3 given to him for expenses.

DINNERS FOR SCHOOL-CHILDREN.

Nothing more readily appeals to one's sympathy than the meaning of such a picture as that reproduced on page 8 of the children of destitute parents being given a free meal before school.

Our picture was taken at Edmonton, where there is an excellent fund for providing free breakfasts and dinners for school-children who otherwise would have to go without. Every care is of course taken that parents who are able to provide for their children shall not take advantage of the fund to relieve themselves of their responsibilities.

PROPHET OF DOOM.

A most remarkable prediction was made by Ivan Lazaroff, whose portrait will be found on page 8.

Some time ago he foretold the assassination of the Grand Duke Sergius, and not only was his prophecy fulfilled, but the assassination occurred on the very day he had fixed for it.

Ivan Lazaroff is a Russian, living in Mile End, and among his compatriots enjoys a considerable reputation as a soothsayer. Whether his prophecy in this instance was merely an extraordinary guess or something more he would be a bold man who should say.

VARIED AND ARTISTIC.

WRENCH PICTURE POSTCARDS.

OF ALL STATIONERS AND NEWSAGENTS.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are...
12, WHITEFRIARS-STREET,
LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONES: 1310 and 2100 Holborn
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflexed," London.
PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Taitbout.

"O. K." SAUCE MONDAY!

"O. K." SAUCE COLD MEAT DAY!

"O. K." SAUCE But all good housewives

"O. K." SAUCE know that the cold joint

"O. K." SAUCE is made attractive with

"O. K." SAUCE Mason's "O. K." Sauce.

Daily Mirror

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1905

"THAT TIRED FEELING."

WHAT effect have the fearful events in Russia had upon the Tsar's troops in Manchuria? Certainly they cannot have made General Kuropatkin's task any easier. It is not surprising there should be talk of a commission being ordered to inquire whether he is suffering from "cerebral anaemia"—in plainer language, softening of the brain.

Even Napoleon's marvellous power of organisation was never called upon to face such a task as that of General Kuropatkin. He has not only to make plans against the Japanese. He has to fight quite as desperately against foes within his own lines. The intrigues among officers that have been going on ever since he took command have demanded ceaseless vigilance on his part. His troops are known to be discontented, and their loyalty is not beyond suspicion.

Add to these the troubles which result from the Tsar's constant interference with the scheme of campaign, and you have some idea of Kuropatkin's daily struggle.

Dr. Creighton, the late Bishop of London, had an interesting theory to account for the increasing fiddleness of our governing men. He said that, as life grew more complicated and interests multiplied, it became less and less possible for minds to take a wide grasp and to deal capably with great matters. A "tired feeling" is certainly a common-enough feature of modern life, and it generally means that the sufferer has been trying to spread his mental energies over too wide a field.

That is probably the case with General Kuropatkin. A commander in war-time ought to be able to devote all his energies to fighting the enemy in his own way. If he is harassed as the Russian leader has been he cannot do his best, and it were no great wonder if his mind should give way.

MORALITY ON THE STAGE.

It is impossible not to sympathise with our correspondent, "An Actress," whose letter, printed in another column, protests against the wholesale slandering of the theatrical profession whenever members of it appear in the Law Courts.

The immediate cause of the protest is a case just decided, in which the private affairs of a clown and his wife were discussed. There are, unfortunately, a large number of people who know nothing whatever about the stage, and who never lose an opportunity of seizing upon an isolated incident, basing a generality upon it, and saying with malevolent triumph, "I told you so!"

When a baronet or a baker misbehaves no one thinks of saying that all bakers and baronets lead immoral lives. Why should this logical and spiteful method of reasoning be applied to actors and actresses?

They are, as a matter of fact, neither better nor worse than the rest of the population. The great majority lead irreproachable lives; are good husbands, wives, fathers, mothers; and never give scandal-mongers a chance to defame them. If, as is often suggested, their profession specially exposes them to temptation, all the more honour to them for resisting it so bravely.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

He doeth much, that doeth a thing well. He doeth well that rather serveth the community than his own will.—Thomas a Kempis.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE Grand Duke Vladimir, who has been for a long time the most unpopular man in Russia next to the Grand Duke Sergius, is generally referred to in private as "the august thief." His share of the taxpayers' money amounts to £250,000. His private fortune, consisting of lands, forests, mines, etc., all presents from his father, is put at £160,000. Vladimir has other salaries, too. He receives £2,400 in his capacity of General, and £5,200 as Commandant of St. Petersburg.

* * *

As a member of the committee of Ministers he is paid £2,400, not to speak of his remuneration as a member of an infinite variety of commissions. Furthermore, he is regarded as the generalissimo of concessionaires. His income from his concessions is almost as large as that of the German Emperor. And yet, in spite of his colossal income, he is in debt. His two sons, Cyril and Boris, who took part in the war, contracted £120,000 in debts to one of his bankers, Vladimir is face to face with a deficit of £500,000.

* * *

The Grand Duke Alexis, who is to be the Tsar's representative at the funeral of the Grand Duke

Sergius, is the nominal head of the Russian Navy. A tall, bushy-looking man, with rather truculent moustaches and beard, Alexis, unlike most Grand Dukes, has a reputation for kindness. He is an extraordinarily fine linguist, as indeed almost all educated Russians seem to be. His weakness is a taste for gambling. Last year, at Monte Carlo, he had an amazing run of luck while playing roulette. All the other players rose from their seats and went and stood round him. When he broke the bank, after winning about £10,000, there was a roar of cheering to congratulate him.

* * *

Mr. David Shackleton, M.P., who has just been giving some remarkably candid and sensible advice to the working man, by telling him to "think more, drink less, and not to talk so much about football," is himself a son of the people, so the people ought to receive his words with attention. He is a Lancashire lad, and his father was a watchmaker. As a young man, Mr. Shackleton was sent to a mill at Accrington, there to learn what it was to be a half-timer. He worked his way up entirely by himself—and by thinking instead of drinking. He has always been a teetotaller. From a physical point of view he is the biggest man in the House of Commons, for he weighs 16 stone, and stands over 6 ft. high.

WHOSE TURN WILL IT BE NEXT?



THE MIRROR UP TO NATURE.

Getting Their Nests Ready.

IT is not really spring, but in dear, deserted Essex it is hard to believe it. The broad fields, overgrown with weeds and coarse grass, still showing the furrows of the plough, but now idle and unworked, are brightly green. The tall elms, gently nodding in the warm breeze, are no longer black against the sky; the topmost boughs have taken on the daintily brown covering which heralds the first green buds.

And high among those swaying branches the old rock-nests are once again the scene of life. With many a caw and clumsy flutter of heavy wings the old birds are putting their homes in habitable condition.

And here, a pull there, a new twig on one side, a shake on the other, and Mrs. Rook hops into her place to see if it is comfortable, while her husband spends his time, half in admiring her, and half in staring meditatively at the one remaining windmill in sight.

He well remembers the time when there were five, all busily grinding the corn which grew on the now neglected fields. To-day all that remains of them are the thin stumps on which they stood, and the mass-grown circles of brick on which the birds now nest to meet the changing breezes.

And he knows, too, that that one surviving mill is no longer a true windmill, for when the breeze dies away the wind still goes on, and a scent of petrol floats up to him on the elms, while the mill is as often to be seen in blue linen overalls as not.

Soon he will wear them every day. Then real windmills will be no more—like the cornfields.

A WOMAN OF THE HOUR.

The Duchess of Fife.

SHE celebrates her birthday to-day, but very quietly. Even if it had not been for the tragedy which has come to her cousin, the Grand Duchess Serge, there would have been little ceremony, as her shyness and love of quiet are as notorious as her goodness of heart.

In fact, even since her wedding, fifteen years ago, she has tried to live like a private person, and not as a royal Princess.

Her sister, Princess Charles of Denmark, used to tell her "Your Royal Shyness" and the Prince of Wales on her wedding-day laughingly called her "Mrs. Duff"—Duff being the Duke of Fife's family name.

After her marriage she and her husband were offered comfortable quarters in either Kensington or St. James's Palace, but refused them, as they also did her State allowance.

Instead, they took a house in Portman-square and lived as ordinary people.

How little ceremony there was there was shown when they received a total stranger with the greatest cordiality, although he had not been invited.

He was a young man who had made a mistake in the number, and was ushered by a footman into the presence of Queen Alexandra (then Princess of Wales), the Duchess herself, and the Princesses Maud and Victoria of Wales.

He was very upset, but no one else was. The Duchess insisted on his stopping for tea, told him his mistake did not matter in the least, and, when he went away, asked him to come again.

London playgoers will not apparently see much of Miss Ellis Jeffreys during the next few years, since she has accepted with her husband, Mr. Herbert Sleath, a "three years' engagement of thirty-three weeks a year" to play in America. This is a pity. Miss Jeffreys is a deservedly popular actress. She has charm and humour, and her laugh is the best stage laugh which I have ever heard. Few people remember now that Miss Jeffreys began her stage career in comic opera. She was studying singing under Signor Romano at the London Academy of Music, and went one day to the Savoy Theatre to hear a friend rehearse in "The Yeomen of the Guard."

* * *

As she was standing in the wings watching, Sir Arthur Sullivan came up to her, and asked if she would care to sing in comic opera. She said she cared only for the concert platform. Afterwards, however, he persuaded her to appear at the Savoy, and she sang in "The Yeomen of the Guard" for six weeks. Miss Jeffreys achieved her most astonishing stage exploit soon after this. She was on a holiday at Scarborough, and received a telegram summoning her to London to play (during the illness of one of the principals) an important part in "La Cigale." She rushed up to town, and actually learned the words and music while dressing for the play!

* * *

It is to be hoped that Miss Marie Hall, who is to play on a fabulously expensive Stradivarius violin when she reappears at the Queen's Hall tomorrow, will not be compelled to do so by her agents' urging. She is looking painfully thin and depressed, and since then she has passed through a very serious illness. A pathetic story is told of her first concert, which set the musical world talking about her, at the St. James's Hall. As the applause became positively frantic an elderly gentleman in the stalls was heard to say to his neighbour, "She is my daughter, and this is the first time I have seen her for two years."

* * *

Miss Hall's father gave her, I am told, her first lessons on the violin, but the patron who really secured her a first-class musical education stipulated that she should not come to London to see her parents during her two years' study at Prague, or, in fact, until after her first appearance. The lives of musicians are indeed sufficiently strenuous. Miss Hall plays and practises, practises and plays, during three-quarters of the year. No wonder she looks so pale. Yet she is by no means embittered by her long and painful preparation for success.

* * *

London once more has the honour of entertaining the greatest of living sculptors, M. Auguste Rodin, who arrived here yesterday evening, and is to preside at the banquet of the International Society to-night, while on Wednesday he is to open the great Whistler Exhibition at the New Gallery. M. Rodin is now quite at home over here. In fact, as he says himself, he "adores" London, and thinks it a very beautiful place—which shows that he is a confirmed optimist. When he last came over he shook hands with 2,000 people at the New Gallery. And yet he is ready to face the ordeal again to-night!

* * *

The truth is that M. Rodin is remarkably strong. When one looks at his broad shoulders, and heavy frame one understands how he was able to struggle, for nearly forty years, against poverty—real poverty involving hunger and cold. For years his work was absolutely boycotted in Paris. One day he made a portrait bust of a young man who happened to have a crooked nose. Naturally, M. Rodin, who is faithful to reality, represented the nose as crooked. He sent the bust into the Academy of Fine Arts in Paris. It was greeted with contempt, with disgust, with howls of derision! And for years the recollection of one crooked nose kept Rodin out of all public exhibitions.

* * *

Mr. Carton, whose new play is to be seen at the Avenue to-morrow, is a very delicate man. He looks weirdly thin, pale to a degree—you imagine he is about to faint at any moment. It is not as bad as that, however, though at one time, when he was himself an actor, he found the strain of work very great. Those were in the old "palmy" days when Mr. and Mrs. Carton and Mr. Pinero, who is one of their most intimate friends, all used to act together at the Lyceum on insignificant salaries, but with much enthusiasm and hope. Mr. Carton, by the way, is a son of Crichton, the famous oculist, and a brother of Sir Anderson Crichton, whose entertainments in Harley-street are always crowded with theatrical people.

* * *

IN MY GARDEN.

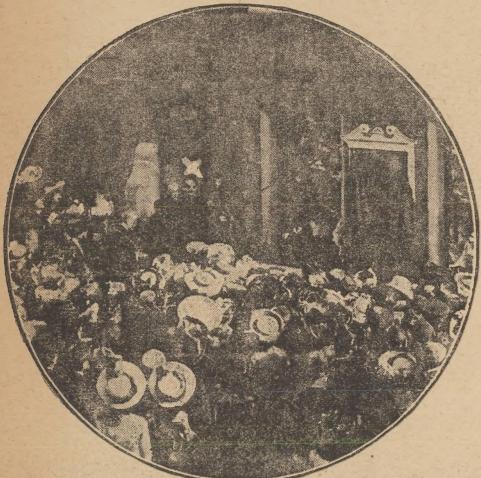
FEBRUARY 19.—The suburban gardener must soon set to work if he wants gay borders this year. Vacant beds should be well dug in dry weather. Hardy annuals (sweet peas, poppies, nasturtiums, etc.) can be sown in March or April. These flowers, if carefully attended to and not grown too thickly, will make a brave show later on.

Then there are the hardy herbaceous plants. They should be planted next month. Phloxes, Michaelmas daisies, campanulas, perennial sunflowers, and many other beautiful subjects, thrive in town gardens. A garden filled with the above flowers is much more interesting than if given up to geraniums, calceolarias, etc. No greenhouse or mysterious "cold pit" will be needed!

E. F. T.

NEWS / PHOTOGRAPHS.

SIR HENRY IRVING AT BATH.



A photograph taken as Sir Henry Irving unveiled the memorial, which has just been erected at Bath, to James Quin, the famous actor, who lived there for sixteen years after his retirement in 1751.

DEATH'S PROPHET.



Ivan Lazaroff, a Russian soothsayer, living in Mile End, who foretold the assassination of the Grand Duke Sergius to the exact day.

AN OFFICIAL PORTRAIT OF THE ASSASSI



Above is an official photograph of the late Grand Duke Sergius as Governor of the Crimea, and he is surrounded by the most trusted of his subordinate officers, who were the chief culprits in the assassination.

FREE DINNERS FOR EDMONTON CHILDREN.



This photograph was taken while a number of destitute schoolchildren were enjoying one of the free dinners provided by the Edmonton Scholars' Free Breakfasts and Dinners Fund. The plight of the children who have to go hungry to school is very pitiable, and the fund is doing good work.

"JAGGERS THE SECOND."



District Messenger No. 1,335 (P. S. Clayton), who was commissioned to carry an ear-trumpet from London to a passenger on the liner Baltic at Queenstown. He performed his journey of 1,022 miles successfully.

THE WATERLOO CUP WINNER.



Mr. W. H. Pawson's 'Pistol II.', winner of the Waterloo Cup. On the night of the draw so little was thought of this dog's chance that odds of 100 to 1 were offered against it.

HOW THE GRAND DUCHESS WAS ENGAGED



This unique photograph shows the Grand Duchess at work superintending the manufacture of cartridges in Manchuria. It was while so engaged that she was wounded in the Grand Ducal Palace.

FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THESE

MIRROR, CAMERAGRAPHs.

HONORATED GRAND DUKE AND STAFF.



-General of Moscow. The Grand Duchess is seated by his side, and he carried out his harsh measures with such relentless severity that he has fallen a victim.—(Rus.ell.)

HEN SHE HEARD OF THE TRAGEDY.



Dispatch of medical necessities and other supplies for the relief of the Kremlin that she heard of the assassination. The Grand Duchess is seated by his side, and he carried out his harsh measures with such relentless severity that he has fallen a victim.—(Rus.ell.)

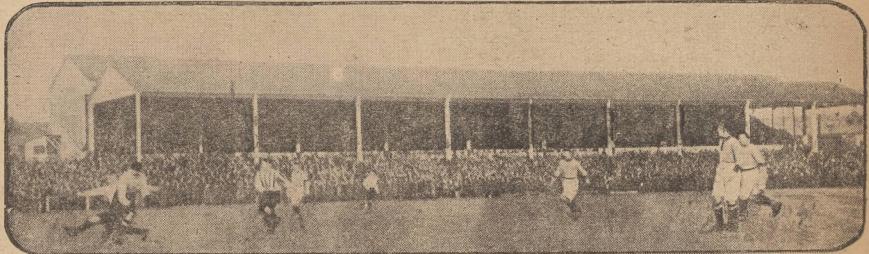
PHOTOGRAPHS SEE PAGE 6.

FULHAM v. NOTTS FOREST.



At Fulham on Saturday the home team beat Notts Forest in their Cup-tie by one goal to nil.—(Copyright Daily Mirror.)

SHEFFIELD WEDNESDAY v. PORTSMOUTH.



Before some 36,000 spectators the "Blades" gained a narrow victory over "Pompey," the final scores being: Wednesday, 2 goals; Portsmouth, 1.—(Redmond.)

KING'S STEEPELCHASE DEAD.



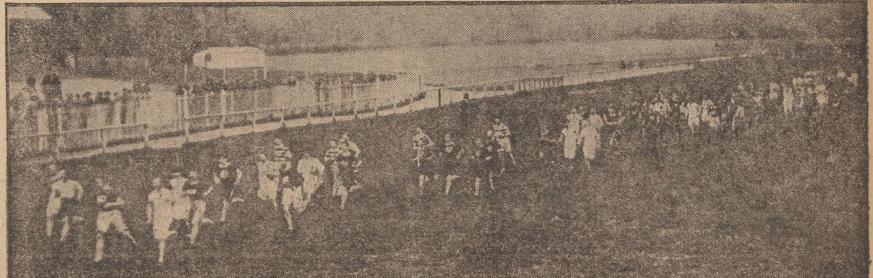
Ambush II., who dropped dead after galloping exercise, and Anthony, who rode him to victory in the Grand National of 1900.

TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR v. NEWCASTLE.



After a most exciting game at Tottenham on Saturday this match ended in a draw, each side scoring one goal.

SOUTHERN COUNTIES CROSS-COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIP.



At Lingfield on Saturday A. Aldridge, of the Highgate Harriers, won the Southern Counties Championship in 57 min. 17 1/5 sec., G. Pearce, of Highgate, being second, and F. C. Neaves, of Hampton, third. Our photograph shows the competitors passing the stand for the first time.

STORY OF NELSON'S PENSION TEA.

Started by a Foreigner Fifteen Years Ago.

COLOSSAL BUSINESS.

Lord Nelson's Name Used To Give the Pension Scheme a Patriotic Flavour.

Who is Nelson? Was there ever a Nelson? Is there a Nelson alive to-day? These and kindred questions are being asked by many people in connection with the Nelson Tea Company, whose collapse has been so disastrous for 19,000 widows.

The answers are easy. "Nelson" was Lord Nelson, England's naval hero. Let us explain. The notorious tea company had a small beginning as the private concern of Mr. Rasmus Jansen, a gentleman who combined philanthropy with business in a judicious manner.

When his little venture passed from him to the wider enterprise that is now in bankruptcy Mr. Jansen mentioned in a semi-jocular way that he was a descendant of Lord Nelson. That hint was enough for certain shrewd financiers on the lookout for a catching name for their company. It gave the scheme a patriotic glamour that would command success.

Jansen, the founder, who has now retired from business, started in Homerton in 1880. He called his project the "Bond Tea" scheme. With each pound of tea he gave a £10 bond, but explained to his women customers that he could not pay that all at once, as a certain amount of profit would be put aside to redeem the bonds week by week. As soon as the people discovered that certain of them got their bonds redeemed, the "Bond Tea" grew greatly in public favour.

STOPPED AS A LOTTERY.

The fame of it spread all over the country, so that the legitimate trade of the nation began to lose its business, and representations were made to the authorities, with the result that the law was put into operation and the bond system was stopped as a lottery.

Mr. Jansen next appeared in Lincolnshire, and it began to be known that a gentleman who lived on a pittance per week devoted all the rest of the money he made in trade to the relief of destitution, especially in the case of widows. A great many widows received pensions, and as others saw this to be connected in some way with tea it proved a very effective advertisement.

Ultimately, two company promoters, whose names are notorious in the pension scandal to-day, got together the £20,000 statutory deposit for the incorporation of a company, and thus organised one of the most colossal concerns of the century. Altogether £650,000 had been distributed in pensions, and the company had on its books the names of nearly 700,000 customers—wives who might any day be widows, and widows who had first purchased tea as wives.

Mr. Justice Buckley, in the Chancery Division last Wednesday, trenchantly described the business of Nelson and Co. as that of "attracting married women to become customers of the company and purchase the company's tea at a price roughly 40

per cent. above its fair market value by a delusive and reckless promise of impossible pensions paid to them on becoming widows."

Mr. Emerson Bainbridge, Q.C., and Mr. John Morris Cattton, solicitor, have been prominently associated with tea pensions. The plea of these gentlemen is that they were only contractors for the selling of tea at a fixed commission.

The misery caused by the tea pensions imposture is widespread and acute. Taking the town of Sheffield, for example, over 600 widows had been in receipt of the 10s, or 5s, weekly pensions, and are in a state of starvation owing to the withdrawal of this aid. Eight women in the Eccleshall Union, and seven in the Sheffield Union are in receipt of parochial relief.

Individual cases are painful to particularise. From every county in the three kingdoms come dismal stories of disappointed widows left penniless and forlorn. It is contended by the directors and promoters of the company that they never guaranteed any fixed pension for life. What they promised was 75 per cent. of the profits, or 9d. in the shilling. Latterly the reduction of pensions was inevitable owing to shrinkage in business and diminished profits; and, finally, pensions were stopped by the compulsory winding up of the company's affairs.

M. RODIN,



The famous sculptor, has just arrived in London to open the Whistler Exhibition at the New Gallery next Wednesday.

YOUNG GIRL'S INFATUATION.

The infatuation of a young girl of fourteen for an actor has just led to a most unpleasant surprise for a German actress.

The girl, who was in the habit of attending the Munich Theatre, fell in love with one of the actors, and was stricken with violent jealousy for an actress who was invariably his partner on the stage. She determined on revenge, and managed to procure a viper, which she sent to her supposed rival, and then a box which was so contrived that a strong spring should fly in the face of whoever opened the box.

The Berlin police, who soon traced her to the sender of these unpleasant presents, have left her correction in the hands of her parents.

"Thursday, and I shall come back on Sunday. Then I'm going to the Behavens, and then to the Lauderdale, and then I've got to meet some men in Paris, and then I'm going to motor down to Monte. Miss Sadie's impossible paper actually wanted me to take the girl down on the car. You see, he has the most impossible ideas. I pointed out to him that it would be somewhat unusual. He said he guessed his girl could go anywhere in the world with any man, meaning it, too, and added, as a sop to my narrow conventionalities, that that 'elegant French maid of hers' could sit in the tonneau. However, I have to draw the line somewhere, so I gently but firmly refused."

He laughed his old, ringing, boyish laugh, and Lady Betty joined in, only too thankful that he did not regard her with suspicion for her really extraordinary behaviour when he first said he was going to Perivale.

She had very nearly given away the fact that above all other things she wished to keep secret that Joan Tempest and her mother were living within five miles of Perivale.

She had never thought of such a contingency when she lent them the house. She would not have believed that Fate had in her mysterious lap any more secret plans for bringing these three together.

She was devoutly grateful that she had had sufficient presence of mind not to blurt out the truth. She was quite determined that they must not meet. It seemed to her that there must be some perverse aim abroad trying to make sport of their lives.

Tony must not see Joan Tempest. It could only bring him sorrow, it might lead to more tragedy, or worse. He had not forgotten her, or said he had not, and she had no doubt that, after all these months, the first realisation of the unbridgeable gulf that separated them had faded from his mind.

"Yes," she answered, without hesitation, "of course it was."

"Do you know that part of the world?" he asked. "I've never been there in my life."

"Lord Cardif's preserves are magnificent," she said. "I do know it because I happen to have a house near there. But I don't care about it. It's very damp and relaxing—a sort of shut-in valley, with a depressing river. That's why I don't want you to go there."

"I shall only be there three days," he said. "I can't afford more time."

"Which day do you go?" she asked.

A MAN IN A MILLION

By CORALIE STANTON
and HEATH HOSKEN.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

Good intentions have never yet averted disaster. Anthony Heron stared at Lady Betty in amazement.

"Dear Lady Betty," he asked, with that little amused smile of his, that seemed to have grown colder of late, "why on earth shouldn't I go and stay at Perivale?"

The woman recovered herself and laughed, although constrainedly.

"Because—I think you ought to go abroad," she said. "You want a thorough change, Tony. You're not looking at all yourself. How is the coal combine?"

"Booming," he said. "Haven't you read all the inflammatory stuff in the newspapers about the iniquitous corner in coal? But was that the only reason why you didn't want me to go to Perivale?"

"Yes," she answered, without hesitation, "of course it was."

"Do you know that part of the world?" he asked. "I've never been there in my life."

"Lord Cardif's preserves are magnificent," she said. "I do know it because I happen to have a house near there. But I don't care about it. It's very damp and relaxing—a sort of shut-in valley, with a depressing river. That's why I don't want you to go there."

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THROUGH THE MIRROR.

Mysterious Welsh Lights Not a New Phenomenon.

The mysterious Welsh lights are no new thing. In 1694 other fires without explanation were to be seen.

At Portmadoe, only a few miles from the present scene, there were strange fires which burned up the ricks of hay and corn, but "any great noise, such as the sounding of horns, the discharging of guns, etc., does repel or extinguish them," we are told in the "Philosophical Transactions."

Another outbreak of lights which were described as having the shape of sheaves of corn, were seen in 1875, but they did not fire the ricks and so were not so much noticed. They were like the earlier ones, attributed to marsh gas. W. S. OARDEN.

Barton-on-Trent.

MISSIONERS AND THEATRES.

I find the belief firmly fixed in the minds of people connected with theatres that the present theatrical "stump" is due to the Torrey-Alexander mission.

I confess I can hardly see the connection myself, but it is a very interesting question. Can anyone help me to elucidate it? A. M. Hyde Park-mansions, W.

IS THIS A RECORD?

We have an old man in this parish who has sung for sixty-two years in the choir. For several years there were three generations of his family singing in the choir.

He is the oldest choirmaster in England, and has the record of missing very few services, morning and evening, during the whole of that time.

He is now eighty-four years of age and attends church regularly. H. R. HUNTER.

Wath Rectory, Melmerby, Yorkshire.

AN ACTRESS'S PROTEST.

I know a good many barristers, and I have met one or two judges. They struck me as being men of decent feeling and ordinary manners.

Yet whenever a theatrical case comes into court, there seems to be a conspiracy to suggest that all actors and actresses are persons of the loosest character.

I can only suppose "Judges" and "counsel" lose their sense of fairness and decency whenever they see a chance of arousing "laughter in court."

AN ACTRESS.

CARELESSNESS LOSES £1,000.

I notice you publish the fact that a passenger named Adrian Kinloch, killed in the recent accident to the Scotch express, was in possession of a diary containing a £1,000 insurance coupon, but, as the registration slip had not been sent to the insurance company, the policy is void.

There must be many hundred thousands of people who in their own mind believe themselves to be insured by means of these popular insurance coupons, yet, in point of fact, not having read the conditions, are not covered against such risks.

I think more prominent notice should be drawn on the policy coupons to the necessity of registering the name and address of the holder.

1/2, Louisville-road, S.W. C. J. MAPLES.

WE FREE YOU!

We guarantee these traps to be dead-baited. You will not be charged for one, two, or three and send us £2.00 or stamped for one of our Beautiful Presentation Real Silver-plated Teaspoons. Our Free-Gift Traps are catalogued at 25s. each, in our new Catalogue, and we will send you a copy FREE if you take advantage of our marvellous offer which we send. After you receive our Beautiful Teapot—a veritable work of the silversmith's art—we shall call for your traps and you will receive a credit note to this value.

SEWING MACHINE CO., R. Dept., 23 & 25, Brook Street, Holborn, London, E.C.

Send only
FREE 1/-
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We guarantee these traps to be dead-baited. You will not be charged for one, two, or three and send us £2.00 or stamped for one of our Beautiful Presentation Real Silver-plated Teaspoons. Our Free-Gift Traps are catalogued at 25s. each, in our new Catalogue, and we will send you a copy FREE if you take advantage of our marvellous offer which we send. After you receive our Beautiful Teapot—a veritable work of the silversmith's art—we shall call for your traps and you will receive a credit note to this value.

THE SILVER PLATE CO., (Dept. R.), 32, Delamere Crescent, London, W.

THE HOUSEWIFE'S GOOD FAIRY.

KLEANITE
THE MAGIC LIQUID
CLEANER & POLISHER.

Diluted with water and used upon a house, fanner, etc., it will make your walls like new, your floors white, your rooms spotless, and your scrubbing brushes required.

Undiluted, it is the finest Metal Polish ever invented. It imparts a brilliant lustre to Gold, Silver, Copper, Zinc, etc., and it does not scratch or injure the most delicate workmanship. It removes stains from Marble, granite, and other stone, and it is equally good for removing stains from silk, satin, and other fabrics. It can be used for bleaching, and it is safe for all delicate fabrics. It contains no oil, no animal fat, no grease, is non-inflammable, and it is entirely a true labour saver. Unlike other polishes, it does not clog or remain in crevices.

THE ONLY THING OF ITS KIND ON THE MARKET.

Placks 5d. and 1/- each. You cannot obtain it from any druggist, chemist, or stationer, but you can get it from

THE KLEANITE COMPANY, 56, London, E.C. N.B.—Agents wanted. A splendid scheme for Travellers.

FLOWER SEEDS.—31 LARGE PACKETS. HARDY ANNUALS. Biennials, Perennials, with Coloured Illustrations. Cultural Directions, post free. 1/-

McKenzies, Seedsmen, Cork.

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VOTE-COUNTING VERSUS CHARITY.

Homes and Hospitals Which Admit
Patients Under a Bad System.

TWO SAD CASES.

By Sir HENRY BURDETT, Founder and Editor of
"The Worker."

I entirely agree with the spirit of the will (just published) of my old friend, the late Mr. F. D. Mocatta, who refused to leave any money to charitable institutions which "elect those to be benefited by the votes of subscribers, instead of according to the merits of each case."

The secretary of the Royal Hospital for Incurables enforces Mr. Mocatta's view by his statement that "only 150 of the most deserving cases are chosen annually by the committee to be voted upon by the subscribers." This hospital contains 250 beds, of which 208 are occupied, on an average, by inmates for life, so that very few vacancies occur, with the result, as the secretary shows, that, after ten years' non-success at the elections, the name of the applicant is removed from the list.

The effects of this cruel system are well illustrated by the following two cases.

HOPE TOO LONG DEFERRED.

Fanny Sergeant Durrant, aged sixty, governess, suffering from internal disease and debility, came up four times for election as a pensioner of a hospital for incurables, and on the fifth occasion, when the governors voted for her once more, the voting paper was returned with the word "dead" written across the vote. The added suffering and misery of the waiting and the doubt, the alternating periods of hope deferred and despair at failure, and the ultimate result, death, before any relief was given, should appeal to the sympathies of every thinking man and woman among the governors.

The martyrdom of this poor governess should make the governors of all voting charities determine that the present system of electing pensioners must be modified.

In another case which came under my notice quite recently an unfortunate seamstress in his old age wrote for a pension to the Royal Alfred Hospital, the result of his "Humble" application to the governors for election. How many hundreds of cases must there be equally pathetic! The more needy, in a pecuniary sense, the circumstances of a particular sufferer, the greater appears to be the difficulty, under the voting system, of securing the relief which the institutions were established to offer.

HENRY BURDETT.

A pamphlet issued by the Charity Voting Reform Association gives opinions from many public men against the system. Here are two:

The late Marquis of Salisbury: "It selects the object of charity in the very worst way, befriending those who have many friends, and sending back those who have few friends, unrelieved."

Mr. Gladstone: "These votes are a source of annoyance, and must be detrimental to the cause of charity, and to those who allege a necessity I say the system is a nuisance."

A MAN IN A MILLION.

(Continued from page 10.)

She did not pretend to misunderstand him, and she lied boldly.

"Just at present," she answered, "I don't really know."

"Where did they go when they left Rome?"

"Further south. They spent the summer in Capri and Sorrento."

"Do you think they are there still?"

"I don't know."

"Doesn't Mrs. Tempest write to you?"

"Not often."

"But every now and then?"

"Yes, every now and then."

"How are they living? You see, I know that she had nothing. She has kept her word. My lawyers tell me that she hasn't touched the money."

"Mrs. Tempest came into a little money," said Lady Betty. "It was a piece of wonderful luck. Only a little, but enough to live on—especially abroad."

"This is the truth?" he asked eagerly. "You wouldn't deceive me? They—haven't to do anything?"

"It is gospel truth, my dear Tony. I thought you knew. To think that I haven't seen you since last May!"

"I knew nothing," he said fiercely. "You did it on purpose, Lady Betty. You went straight away to Norway, and to all those inaccessible spots in the North, because you didn't want to see me. You knew I should ask you questions, and you didn't want to answer them. You avoided me deliberately!"

"Perhaps I did," she said bluntly.

"Why are you so cruelly set against the only thing that can ever bring me happiness?" he asked bitterly. "Looking back, don't you see that you were all wrong?"

TWENTY MILLION PICTURE POSTCARDS.

Boy's Enterprise Creates a Huge and
Still Increasing Business.

Twenty million post-cards in twenty thousand boxes! A thousand post-cards in each box!

That is the stock of a single firm engaged in supplying that large section of the community which collects picture post-cards, and which multiplies by leaps and bounds, not only throughout the country, but throughout the world.

That firm is known as the Wrench Post-Cards, Limited, and it owes its origin to the enterprise of one who was little more than a schoolboy at the time he began the business.

Four years ago Mr. Wrench took a little room in the Haymarket, and with fifty designs and an assistant or two he began operations. In very short time the headquarters of the Wrench Post-cards will occupy a building with close on ten thousand superficial feet of space.

Not less striking is the way in which the fifty original designs have multiplied, for to-day there are altogether fifteen thousand separate and distinct subjects issued by the firm.

Of each of these designs an edition of five thousand cards is usually printed to start with, but it may be reprinted four, five, or even ten times to meet the popular demand. That demand at present is largely in the direction of pretty actresses.

At the head of the list at the moment is Miss Gabrielle Ray, of the Gaiety Theatre. Scarcely less popular is pretty Miss Marie Stuhldorff, the dozen designs of whom have sold to the tune of about twenty thousand postcards.

On the other hand, few men enjoy any great postcard popularity. When a political agitation is on, and he is making one of his great speeches, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain is inquired for, while certain actors, like Mr. George Alexander, Mr. Cyril Maude, and Lewis Waller, enjoy a steady, if small, demand.

Views, however, especially coloured views, never seem to weary the collector, and in the course of a short time reproductions of landscapes which have been painted in oil will be offered to the public.

MISS ELLIS JEFFREYS,



Who, with her husband, Mr. Herbert Sleath, has just left for New York to commence a three years' engagement. (Lallie Charles.)

"Tony, I will not go over all that again," she said, with warm protest in her voice. "It is not fair. It is all over and done with."

"Tell me," he persisted, "if you still think that you were right?"

"Of course, I know that I was right. And so do you. You will forget the girl. It is only because something has come between you that you have remembered her for six months. You know that is true."

"You do me a great wrong," he said simply. "She is the one woman in all the world."

"You know a dozen more beautiful," Lady Betty went on. "Scores more fascinating, and all of them much better suited to you than that solemn, white, and preposterously innocent child. You want a woman of the world for your wife. The reason you don't look at any of them is because they are all kneeling at your feet, embracing those immaculately shining boots of yours. They all make fools of themselves about you, but you must one day take one of them to be your wife."

He did not contradict her, but she knew him too well to imagine his silence to mean that he had any idea of following her advice.

"Lady Betty," he said, as he took his leave, "will you promise to let me know the next time you hear from them?"

"Tony," she retorted, looking him squarely in the eyes, "will you tell me one thing? Have you made up your mind that it is impossible for you ever to be the husband of Joan Tempest?"

"No," he answered harshly.

"Then I absolutely refuse to tell you their whereabouts, when I know them, or to be the means of your learning anything of their movements, or their lives, which you have done your best to spoil." Her voice was angry.

"Do you suppose I could not find out for myself, Lady Betty?" he asked. There was sadness and mockery, too, but above all, an unutterable weariness in his tones.

WHAT THE WORLD IS SAYING.

Press Comments on the Murder of the
Grand Duke Sergius.

The men who have done this deed are heroes.—"Vorwärts" (Berlin).

Is neither right nor wrong, but simply inevitable.—"Pall Mall Gazette."

We hope this will vanquish the last resistance of the Tsar to the popular movement.—"Humanité" (Paris).

Those who shoot down unarmed men, women, and children in the streets must expect a like reply.—"Daily Mail."

One can only hope the Tsar's Liberal intentions will not be altered by this deplorable event.—"Journal" (Paris).

Even if we adopted the immoral theory that the ends justify the means, the crime would still be indefensible.—"Daily News."

Though civilised people may feel horror at the crime, no one can show surprise at it.—"Séicle" (Paris).

Murder is always detestable, but it is impossible that sympathy can be wasted over a man like Sergius.—"Lloyd's Weekly News."

The Anarchists are mistaken if they hope by crime to effect a réaction which will increase the popular agitation.—"Svet" (St. Petersburg).

There is scarcely a voice to lament him, or to censure the brave, if desperate, men who staked their own lives to remove him.—"Echo."

We hold elections; in the South American Republics they hold revolutions; in Russia they hold assassinations.—"New York American."

Blood calls for blood, and force provokes vengeance and a crime. The murder is the natural consequence of the tragedy of Sunday, January 22.—"Matin" (Paris).

Assassination is not a political necessity. In Russia, where people are not allowed to vote, it appears to be the only method of influencing the Government.—"Denver Tribune."

From a purely political point of view, and setting aside all sentiment, his death will be mourned by very few people in Russia, and by no one outside the bounds of that unhappy empire.—"Sunday Times."

The crime at Moscow furnishes material proof that Russia is a sick body urgently in need of a speedy cure, and that this will only be possible when the bureaucracy gives way to the people.—"Novosti" (St. Petersburg).

Let us hope that the deed will open the eyes of those in Russia who, while working for the amelioration of public conditions, have no desire to be in any way connected with the dastardly propaganda that inspired the deed.—"Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung" (Berlin)—semi-official.

"I despise you when you talk like that," she said briefly.

"Lady Betty," he said, with a deep undercurrent of passion in his voice, "I would face your scorn, and the hatred of the whole world, and the wrath of Heaven, if I could find her and carry her away, and know that she came willingly, and understood, and held my love and my life above all the rest. In the whole world it is only herself I fear."

And Lady Betty knew that he meant what he said.

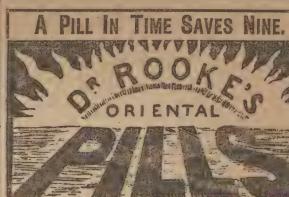
So, when he had gone, she decided that it was unsafe to leave anything more to chance. This was not a time to take any risks whatever. Since she had taken it upon herself to intervene in these people's lives, since she knew that her motives were of the best and purest, since she had not hesitated to lie to Anthony Heron, and would lie to him again, and feel that she was perfectly justified in so doing, then it behaved her to play her part thoroughly, and to leave nothing whatever to the erratic genius who had already played such strange tricks with the lives of her friends.

One thing was quite clear. Anthony Heron must on no account meet Joan Tempest, who was now living within five miles of the house at which he was going to pay a visit. It must be made quite impossible for him to meet her.

There was only one way. Joan must not be at Little Brandy while Anthony Heron was shooting at Feriale.

Lady Betty sat down and wrote to Vanna Tempest, saying that she had been unexpectedly obliged to come to England, and that she much wanted to see Mrs. Tempest and Joan, but that she could not come to Brandy as she had had trouble with her throat and chest and it was so very relaxing, so would they come and stay with her in Green-street for a few days. Would they come on Thursday next. She hoped they would not refuse,

(Continued on page 15.)



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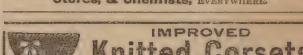
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July 13th, 1904, she wrote us this letter from the Northern Nurses' Corporation, Birkbeck Mansions, High Street, Hornsey, London, N.—

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DARKENS IN A FEW DAYS.

FASHION'S EDICTS FOR THE APPROACH OF SPRING—THREE SMART CORSAGES.

NOTES ON THE MODES.

SOME ELABORATE DESIGNS AND SUPPLE FABRICS.

In a measure fashion is issuing orders that are of a very contradictory nature. She announces that our gowns are to be elaborately decorated with frills and furbelows, but that we are to look slim and elegant, especially as regards our waist measurements, which are to be as sylph-like as possible.

In consequence we are searching backwards into past annals, and are resuscitating all the most supple materials that are available. Cashmere, merino, and such soft silks as satin, merveilleuse and Surah have responded to the call, and are to be very modish in the immediate future. Voile is to be among us again, in a new form, called printed voile, as well as the old one. We could ill spare so useful a fabric. Printed in the softest colourings to show a design of flowers, this voile is scarcely distinguishable from muslin, but has more wear in it.

The lace chemisette is one of the most prominently modish adjuncts of dress of the moment, and certainly nothing could be more useful nor becoming. It arrives in various forms, three of which will be seen in the pictures on this page. The very shallow edition shown on the left is met by a folded fichu bodice, over which a bolero made of neatly goffered puffings is posed, and the scheme is completed by elbow sleeves with up-turned cuffs and lace flounces. A very pretty design would this be if carried out in silver grey cloth and crêpe de Chine, the latter material being used for the major part of the bolero.

The centre design, which would be eminently suitable for a bridesmaid's toilette, should be made

of Dresden blue cashmere with a deep chemisette of facile lace and a shoulder ruffle of the same headed by a band of soft draped ribbon held in place by ornamental blue buttons. Thirdly, there is a scheme for a golden brown taffetas corsage made with a point beneath the waist, as the other bodices are, and trimmed with bows, which apparently hold the fullness in place.

SWEET SACHETS.

PRESCRIPTIONS FOR ODOROUS POWDERS.

Violet sachet powder is made by mixing two pounds of powdered Florentine iris root with a pound of rose petals, a pound of cassia flower heads, a pound of black currant leaves, a quarter of a drachm of attar of almonds, and half a pound of powdered gum benzoin. Mix these ingredients well and sift them, then let the powder stand in a tightly covered glass jar for a week before it is used.

Lavender is a delicious perfume for a linen cupboard. To make it, take a pound of dried lavender, a pound of rose leaves, half a pound of closely crushed iris root, two ounces of cinnamon, and a pound of dry table salt. Keep this mixture in an air-tight jar for a fortnight before using it.

Rose sachet powder is made of a pound of petals of any rose preferred, half a pound of ground sandal wood, and a quarter of an ounce of attar of roses. This should be kept for a week before it is used.

Metallic flowers made of gold and silver gauze are worn for hair ornaments and evening gown accessories.

HAIRDRESSING HINTS.

POPULARITY OF THE CORONAL PLAIT.

The coronal plait is very fashionable now. Some coiffeurs call it the Marguerite, others the Grecian, and they are making it as fast as they can, and selling it too, for few women possess sufficient hair to produce the massive plait it ought to be if it is to answer fashion's demands.

The way in which the hair is arranged when the coronal plait is worn, is in a loose roll across the brow, and at the back in an indefinite twist, as high or as low upon the head as taste dictates.

There is an extremely simple and pretty coiffure for girls who like the low style of arranging the tresses. The hair is rolled at the back of the neck in a figure somewhat resembling the chignon. A band of ribbon with a rosette at each end is posed across the back of the head and the rosette stands out smartly behind each ear. Another mode is to comb the hair in pompadour style in the front and throw it up over a huge roll, where it lies all little curls and waves. Upon the crown of the head it is tied high and then twisted into an immense figure of eight, which is spread all over the back of the head. After it is spread out upon the back of the head it is dressed with ornaments and combs.

Many combs are being worn again now, but in the evening flowers predominate. The popularity of ribbon flowers is great. Ribbon violets that look precisely like real ones are caught into the hair at one side, and are very successful.

A becoming ornament made of violets was seen the other day. The flowers were arranged upon the top of the head and through them were set little pearl-headed pins which looked like drops

of dew. They made a pretty contrast to the violets and formed also a complete contrast to the colour of the girl's hair on which they were seen, for her locks were quite of the raven hue.

ACIDULATED DROPS.

He that loses a friend is careless.

Many a man every day prays for his daily bread and then grumbles because it isn't cake.

Van people are like small birds with big

SIR ROBERT JARDINE, BART.



Who has just passed away, at his residence, Castlemilk, Lockerbie, Dumfriesshire, in his eightieth year. Sir Robert won the Derby in 1869 with Pretender. (Elliott and Fry.)

plumage—they wear feathers several sizes too big for them.

He who looks at the earth only and what he can get out of it, never sees the sun.

A man does not possess a big heart if it is only swelled with vanity, pride, malice, and envy.



Silver grey cloth gown, the corsage of which has a bolero of chiffon upon it.

This bodice is composed principally of lace in the form of a deep chemisette and shoulder flounce.

A design specially intended to be carried out in golden brown taffetas and ivory lace.

A MAN IN A MILLION.

(Continued from page 11.)

as she most particularly wanted to see them both. She would send a motor-car for them on Thursday morning, as she thought they might enjoy the ride to London, which was really extremely pretty, and they could send their luggage by train.

Vanna's answer arrived very promptly. It was really too sweet of Lady Betty, Mrs. Tempest wrote, and of course they would be delighted to come, and would look forward to the motor ride with extreme pleasure, but with much greater pleasure to seeing their kind friend again.

Lady Betty heaved a sigh of intense relief when she received this letter. All would be well. Mrs. Tempest and Joan would arrive in London just at the time when Tony Heron was on his way to Perivale. She would keep the mother and daughter with her until he had left, and would send them back before there was any chance of his calling on her in Green-street. It was quite unlikely that he would hear anything about her deception, as a member of Lord Cardif's house party had the least interest in the two women who were living quietly at Little Brady, even if someone accidentally and casually heard of their existence.

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So Lady Betty was quite satisfied that her scheme would be crowned with success, and as she had no doubt that it was fully justified that Harry St. Peter's had been in London at the time. At the end of her letter Mrs. Tempest had said: "I have a great deal to tell you about the Duke. Joan will never marry him." But Lady Betty had paid no attention to that. She believed above all things in the healing properties of time, and Harry was such a very charming fellow.

Lady Betty saw nothing more of Anthony Heron, and the day arrived when he had told her he was going to Perivale.

Very early in the morning she sent her 24-h.p. Napier, with its glossy dark-green body and silver-plated fittings, down to Little Brady, and was devoutly thankful that it turned out a glorious day, and that Mrs. Tempest and her daughter would have a delightful trip. She had arranged all sorts of gaieties for them—those delightful little luncheon and theatre and supper parties that one enjoys so much out of the season.

Although the motor-car was swift and powerful, the distance between London and Little Brady made it impossible for them to arrive much before dinner-time.

Lady Betty donned a tea-gown. She thought they would not want to bother to dress when they

arrived, tired and famished, for they would have had nothing to eat since lunch.

She heard the car stop outside. There was a knock; the front door was opened, she heard voices and footsteps on the stairs, and Vanna Tempest was ushered into the boudoir—alone.

Lady Betty's first words took the form of a question, and it was as sharp as if fired from a pistol.

"Where on earth is Joan?"

"Oh, Lady Betty," said Vanna, who looked flushed and beautiful, but who seemed to have a few little lines on her face that the elder woman had never seen before, "do forgive me for coming alone. I have left Joan behind."

"Left her behind at Little Brady! Don't say that!" Lady Betty's voice was full of anxiety.

"No, not at Little Brady," Vanna answered. "She has gone to stay with some people near by. We met an old friend, and I was having a shoot this week. An aunt has come to entertain for him. She called on us, and invited Joan. As this boy was a great friend of hers in Paris, I let her go. There will be several young people. I think it will do her good."

"You don't mean," said Lady Betty, in a strange, tense voice, "that you have sent Joan to stay at Perivale?"

(To be continued.)

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Extraordinary Crowds—Holders' Unexpected Defeat—Southampton's Brilliant Victory—Fulham Beat Notts—Spurs and Bristol Draw.

PORTSMOUTH UNLUCKY AT SHEFFIELD.

Saturday saw the competition for the English Cup advanced a stage. There were further scenes of enthusiasm on the various grounds, and everybody insisted on the fact that the power of football is increasing year by year, and the power of football is increasing year by year. In admission fees to the matches alone the public spent £29,058 8s. 6d., representing an aggregate attendance of close upon a quarter of a million.

The weather was fine, and there were no riots or accidents to mar the proceedings. There is fortunately now a little chance of a catastrophe like that at Glasgow some years ago, when a street collapse, due to the local authorities take great care to see that all stands and appointments are perfect before they allow them to be used. *

Early in the day, however, there were eight better contests than had been fought out in the second round of the National Cup Competition than was the case on Saturday. Of the 10 matches, the left drawn, five were won by a bare goal, and the right was won by a visiting team 4-0. The clubs that were successful, including Bolton Wanderers, who defeated holders, Manchester City, before their own supporters. *

The South again did very well, Southampton, the Southern League champions, gaining a brilliant victory at Wolverhampton, and Fulham beating Notts Forest in town. The 'Spurs' drew with Newcastle United, and they have to replay the match in the North, and Bristol City also shared the honours of a drawn game with Preston North End. *

Portsmouth had the only Southern team to be defeated, and had the only other evaporating luck of any side in the competition, as the last minute of the game had been entered upon when Sheffield Wednesday scored their winning goal. The luck of Portsmouth is becoming proverbial. Southern ways are becoming proverbial. But they have done enough this year to uphold the prestige of the South. The results of the ties and attendances were as follows:—

| F. A. CUP.—Second Round. | Attendance. |
|---|-------------|
| Tottenham Hotspur (h) 1 Newcastle United 1 | 25,000 |
| (Wilson) | |
| Fulham (h) 1 Notts Forest (a) 0 | 17,000 |
| (Wardrobe) | |
| Sheffield W. (h) 2 Portman (a) 1 | 36,413 |
| (Gunniford) | |
| Southampton (a) 3 Wolverhampton W. (h) 2 | 29,981 |
| (Bunn, Harrison 2) | |
| Bolton W. (h) 1 (Bunn, Smith 2) | 40,000 |
| (Buchs, Garratt, Johnson) | |
| Hampton (h) 4 Stoke (h) 0 | 25,000 |
| (McDermott 2, Make-peace, Settle) | |
| Bolton W. (h) 2 Manchester City (h) 1 | 37,438 |
| (White, Sheppard) | |
| Bristol City (h) 0 Preston North End (a) 0 | 19,571 |
| | |

Perhaps the most remarkable match of the series was that at Manchester, where the City's finalists were the opponents. It will be remembered that when the Crystal Palace Manchester City beat Bolton Wanderers by 1-0, and also that the Bolton men protested that the goal which gave the City the cushion of a goal for the final was not a valid one. And the Bolton people were not the only ones among the spectators who thought that Meredeth was off-side when he scored. However, it was a most exciting history, and Bolton were present. Moreover, in the enthusiasm on Saturday, hoping almost against hope that their sides would avenge that defeat, and carry their club into the third round of the competition. Four thousand spectators were present on the ground—representing the Manchester enclosure, and the gate takings were just under £1,450. *

Neither team was quite at full strength, the white shirted F. A. team, and the half-a-dozen half-backs, being away from the Manchester side. Norgrove, of transfer notoriety, taking his place at left half. The City were also without Lot Jones, their centre forward, but as Gillespie came back into the team I don't know that, on paper, this materially weakened his side. *

There was a sensational start to the play, a Gillespie scored for the City in less than a minute. It was, however, almost as good as bad, as he did during the match, for the rest of the game Greschall completely held him in check. For the remainder of the first half Bolton were attacking desperately, but the defence held. However, it was a real struggle, and it was not until the 50th minute that the Wanderers did manage to break through until five minutes before half-time. Then White scored from a free kick, and equalised. *

Bolton had the wind behind them in the second half, and Hillman had a most exciting time in the City goal. Shot after shot was rained in at him, but he stopped them all. There was, however, a dramatic fall in the game, as in the 65th minute from the close of the first half, who had played brilliantly throughout secured the ball in his own half, and racing clear through the defence, beat Hillman with a shot no goalkeepr could have stopped. It was a most brilliant victory, and it was deserved. Although a "Second League" club, Bolton Wanderers must surely be reckoned right in the first flight of this season's leading teams. *

Next to Bolton's victory I am almost inclined to rank that of Southampton at Wolverhampton. The two clubs are rarely or never seen on the ground, and the result of their meeting has raised the hopes of their supporters of seeing their team in the semi-final, if not in the final, stage of the competition. The brilliant football, the even play, the Southern men quite outwitted the Wolverhampton defence, and keeping up their brilliant form to the end Southampton won a great victory. *

The forwards were capital, Bluff, the ex-soldier lad, in particular, giving a display equal to anything seen on the Wolverhampton ground this season. They were backed up by three splendid half-backs, and Moloney and Benson were as sound as ever. The defence, it will be noticed, was Wolverhampton, and scored two, and this in the ordinary way would give them a victory, but they never realised the game of the Southampton men, and three goals by no means represent the superiority of the Southern champions. *

What would have happened had Woodridge scored from a penalty-kick in the first half had Woodridge been equalised there is no telling, but he failed badly.

and from that particular point his side was a beaten one. *

In their previous Cup-ties Fulham met Manchester United three times before beating them, and the same number of matches were played against Red Devil, but the latter, however, had the better of the match with Notts Forest, and easily the better side throughout, won by 1-0. The score of Fulham's by no means represents their superiority, but the old saying, indeed, to score goals, is true. The team, as the players all appear convinced that Fryer, Ross, and Thorpe in the defence are not to be beaten, and so they think probably one goal obtained a draw. *

The forwards, however, really showed to better advantage than they did against either Red Devil or Oldham, and the result was the reverse, the weakness of the Forest defence. Doidge, who had performed so well recently at back, was an absolute frost, and Craig was also frequently at fault. Only Frank Forman, of Makepeace, for once in a way, making a bad shot. He scored from the second, however, and this quite turned the tide in favour of his side, whilst it tended to demoralise the Stoke players. *

It was a poor game in the second half, as Everton did not score until three minutes by Stoke, but the play, in fact, was not surprising that yet a fourth goal was added before the finish. The magnitude of the defeat was heavy, but Stoke were much below par. *

The Rugby County Championship match between Lancashire and Northumberland went in favour of Lancashire, who will now have to meet Durham for the Northern Championship. There was little else of great interest in Rugby football on Saturday. *

It was a splendid sporting game on the Essex ground between the Arsenal and the Corinthians. The Gunners though merited their win of two goals to one, and the score would have been much heavier had G. S. Harris not been so unlucky in his attempts, while the splendid form of the wings, F. Wright and S. Harris, and Sam Day and R. Wright so liberally gave him. Ducat was a good centre for the Arsenal, who were flabbergasted by the pace of the Corinthians in the second half. *

CITIZEN.

RESULTS AT A GLANCE.

ASSOCIATION.

| THE LEAGUE—Division I. | |
|---|--|
| Notts County (h) 0 Derby County (a) 0 | |
| Bolton (h) 1 Lincoln City (a) 0 | |
| Burton United (h) 1 Grimsby Town (a) 0 | |
| Burton Park Vale (h) 3 West Bromwich Albion (a) 0 | |
| Gainsborough Trinity (h) 1 Blackpool (a) 0 | |
| Cheltenham (h) 1 Bradford City (a) 0 | |
| | |
| SOUTHERN | |
| Brighton and Hove A. 1 F. R. Rangers (h) 1 | |
| Wimborne (h) 1 Bradford (a) 1 | |
| Wellington (h) 3 West Ham (a) 0 | |
| New Brighton (h) 3 Reading (a) 0 | |
| Watford (h) 3 West Bromwich Argyle (a) 0 | |
| | |
| SCOTTISH LEAGUE. | |
| Celtic 4 Glasgow Rangers (h) 1 | |
| Third Lanark (h) 6 Partick Thistle (a) 1 | |
| St. Mirren (h) 1 Dundee (a) 1 | |
| Greenock Morton (h) 1 Heart of Midlothian (a) 1 | |
| Hibernians (h) 2 Forth Glasgow Athletic (a) 1 | |
| | |
| AMATEUR LEAGUE. | |
| Clapton (h) 5 Oldham (a) 0 | |
| Ifford (h) 5 R. E. S. B. (a) 0 | |
| Bishop Auckland (h) 4 Darlington (a) 0 | |
| West Hartlepool (h) 4 Middlesbrough (a) 0 | |
| | |
| LONDON SENIOR CUP. | |
| Casual (h) 0 Ealing (a) 0 | |
| | |
| OTHER MATCHES. | |
| Sunderland (h) 2 Arsenal (a) 0 | |
| Liverpool (h) 5 Middlesbrough (a) 0 | |
| | |
| RUGBY. | |
| COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIP. | |
| Lancashire (h) 8 Northumberland (a) 0 | |
| | |
| OTHER MATCHES. | |
| Somerset (h) 9 Yorkshire (a) 0 | |
| Oldham (h) 10 St. Mirren (a) 0 | |
| R. I. E. C. 13 Mariborne Nomads (a) 0 | |
| Wigan (h) 14 Warrington (a) 0 | |
| London Welsh (h) 26 United Services (a) 0 | |
| Old Alleynians 14 St. Bartholomew's H. (h) 10 | |
| London University (h) 22 Blackheath (a) 0 | |
| Cambridge University (h) 23 Blackheath (a) 0 | |
| Bedford (h) 0 London Welsh (a) 0 | |
| London University (h) 18 Northampton (a) 0 | |
| Moseley (h) 6 Bath (a) 0 | |
| Exeter (h) 19 Bath (a) 0 | |
| | |
| NORTHERN UNION. | |
| THE CUP—Intermediate Round. | |
| Pts. 1 | |
| York (h) 9 Beverley (a) 0 | |
| Leeds (h) 22 Wakefield Trinity (a) 0 | |
| Bradford (h) 23 Hull (a) 0 | |
| Leeds (h) 22 Hull (a) 0 | |
| Normanton (h) 9 Brighouse Rangers (h) 0 | |
| Barrow (h) 11 Bury (h) 0 | |
| Kirkby (h) 12 Bradford Hornets (h) 0 | |
| Bradford Hornets (h) 25 Chadderton (h) 0 | |
| Castleforder (h) 24 Lancashire (h) 0 | |
| Morecambe (h) 26 St. George's (h) 0 | |
| | |
| THE LEAGUE—Division I. | |
| Oxford (h) 8 Wakefield Trinity (a) 0 | |
| Bradford (h) 10 Hull (a) 0 | |
| Hull Kingston Rovers (h) 12 Halifax (a) 0 | |
| Wigan (h) 16 Warrington (a) 0 | |
| Bolton (h) 6 Leigh (a) 0 | |
| Bury (h) 7 Broughton Rangers (a) 0 | |
| Salford (h) 8 Swinton (h) 0 | |
| | |
| TO-DAY'S MATCHES. | |
| | |
| ASSOCIATION. | |
| WESTERN LEAGUE. | |
| Park Royal: Q. Park R. B. v. Bradford. P. 1 | |
| Upton Park: West Ham United v. Bristol Rovers. P. 2 | |
| BIRMINGHAM CUP—Final. | |
| Small Heath: Small Heath v. West Bromwich Albion. P. 3 | |
| MANCHESTER CUP—Replayed Tie. | |
| Stockport: Stockport County v. Manchester United. P. 4 | |
| | |
| RUGBY. | |
| Guildham v. York. P. 5 | |
| Cowley v. Swans. P. 6 | |
| Cowley v. Cowley. P. 7 | |
| | |
| AUSTRALIANS SCORE FREELY. | |
| WELLINGTON, Saturday.—The match between the Australian team for England and the team of Wellington was arranged to-day. The weather was again fine, and the wicket in good condition. | |
| The Australian team gave a magnificent bating exhibition, Hill equalised twice 4' and one 6'. Score— | |
| Wellington (first innings), 183; Australian team, 383 and Duff 70—Reuter's Special Service. | |

NORTHERN UNION GAMES.

Broughton Rangers Well Beaten by Desperate Batley.

During the past month both Bradford and Oldham have tested the strength of Oldham, and on Saturday it was turn of their rivals for Northern Union supremacy, Broughton Rangers, to undergo the chastening effect of a reverse—their first since New Year's eve.

Lowry placed though Batley are in the table, the fact that they were capable of trouncing the Rangers is not very surprising, for they have been advancing hand over hand of late, and are making a determined effort to win the championship division. Having set up seven points lead at the interval, they resorted to defensive tactics, and the Rangers, handicapped by the wind, which made combination difficult, never looked like winning. *

Wakefield Trinity were without their captain for the greater part of the game at Oldham, but in a match where the points of the game were so few, and the wind was in the direction of the visitors, Oldham all the way, the international Walton being to the fore in a splendid forward rush. Metcalfe was fine at back. Tried by McLean, and Lee enabled Oldham to win by eight points to 10. *

Rain and wind combined to lower the standard of play in the Bradford division. The forward stand, under the rule of the game, was Bradford, and Bradford won because they lasted better than their opponents. Dechan reappeared with success in the Bradford ranks. *

Thanks to Albert Goldthorpe's goal-kicking prowess, Hulme led Kingston Rovers at half-time, but West and Madley soon levelled up matters, and in the end Rovers won fairly comfortably. Yielding the pressure, Starks, with Rovers' captaincy, was posted in his turn, and he turned out once more on Saturday with his old club. *

Runcorn, like Batley, are striving hard to get away from the bottom of the list, and Swinton and St. Helens are moving in the reverse direction. Despite the strange ineffectiveness of Lomas, Salford easily accounted for the former, but the game was not particularly creditable with former members of these two rival. Feeling high at St. Helens, where Widnes claimed the verdict, and the home club's supporters vented their disappointment by demonstrating against the referee. *

Halifax failed to maintain their recent good form at Leeds, for although their forwards were as good as ever, the back division developed fatal weakness. *

HORNET.

WALES v. SCOTLAND.

The following team has been chosen to represent Scotland in this match at Birmingham:—Reece, McRae, Hibberd, and Jackson; M. Murray and McClelland (Newcastle United); backs; Thomson (Heart of Midlothian), Aitken (Newcastle United), and Robertson (Glasgow Rangers); half-backs; Templeton (Woolwich Arsenal), Arsen, Williams (Heart of Midlothian), Quinn (Celtic), A. Smith (Glasgow Rangers); forwards. *

EXCITING BILLIARDS.

Stevenson Makes Another Big Break in His Match with Dawson.

Saturday afternoon's play at the saloon in Leicester-square, when the match of 18,000 up level, between Dawson and H. W. Stevenson, was continued well in favour of Stevenson, who scored 1,061 points to his opponent's 991. *

For a time it looked as though Dawson was again going to have the better of matters, as at his fourth visit to the table he put up a striking 89. Stevenson in the meantime, having done nothing better than 51. *

Stevenson, however, with a pretty 103, and then came the sensation of the afternoon. Securing a very favourable opening, Stevenson gradually got the ball into his pocket, and then, with a remarkable skill, ran up a magnificent 871.

Stevenson gave another brilliant exhibition in a break of 145. Dawson added 127 and 93, and then, with 97 unfinished, Stevenson reached his points at 8,350 to 7,443. *

In the evening the play was not of a very high order, the form of both men being inconsistent. On a break of 306, Dawson was soon up to his old form, and the break of 306, but apart from this his only runs of any consequence were 50 and 51. *

Stevenson increased his incomplete break by 18 and afterwards put on 94, 90, 45, 35, and 101. Closing scores: Stevenson, 9,001; Dawson, 8,376. *

HARVISON v. REECE.

After playing well all the week, Harverson gained a victory over Reece on Saturday, by 1,029 points in the eight hours he had the table to himself. Dawson's best break during the day was 231, 231, and 70 by Harverson, and 225, 223, and 68 by Reece. Final scores: Harverson (received 2,250), 9,000; Reece (received 2,730), 7,971.

ROBERTS v. INMAN.

This match of 18,000 up was resumed at the Egyptian Hall on Saturday. With the exception of a break of 385 by Roberts and 102 and 113 by Inman, nothing of any note was done. Closing scores: Inman (receives 5,300), 11,475; Roberts, 8,933.

SHRUBB VICTORIOUS.

A. Shrub, the English champion, won the 1½ miles scratch race at Melbury on Saturday, and did not finish in the 100 yards handicap. A. E. Dyer, the famous American sprinter, was beaten in both the 100 yards championship and the 75 yards handicap.

Shrub's time in the 1½ mile race was 7min. 3 2/5 Sec. A fine sprint at the finish carried him home an easy winner by 80 yards.

The 100 yards championship Duffey (Bendigo) in 10 2/5 Sec. Morgan, his conqueror in the 75 yards handicap, had five yards start. The time was 7 2/5 Sec.—Reuter's Special Service.

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